

*"This creative
team flourishes in
storytelling and
beautiful art."*

- Comic Watch

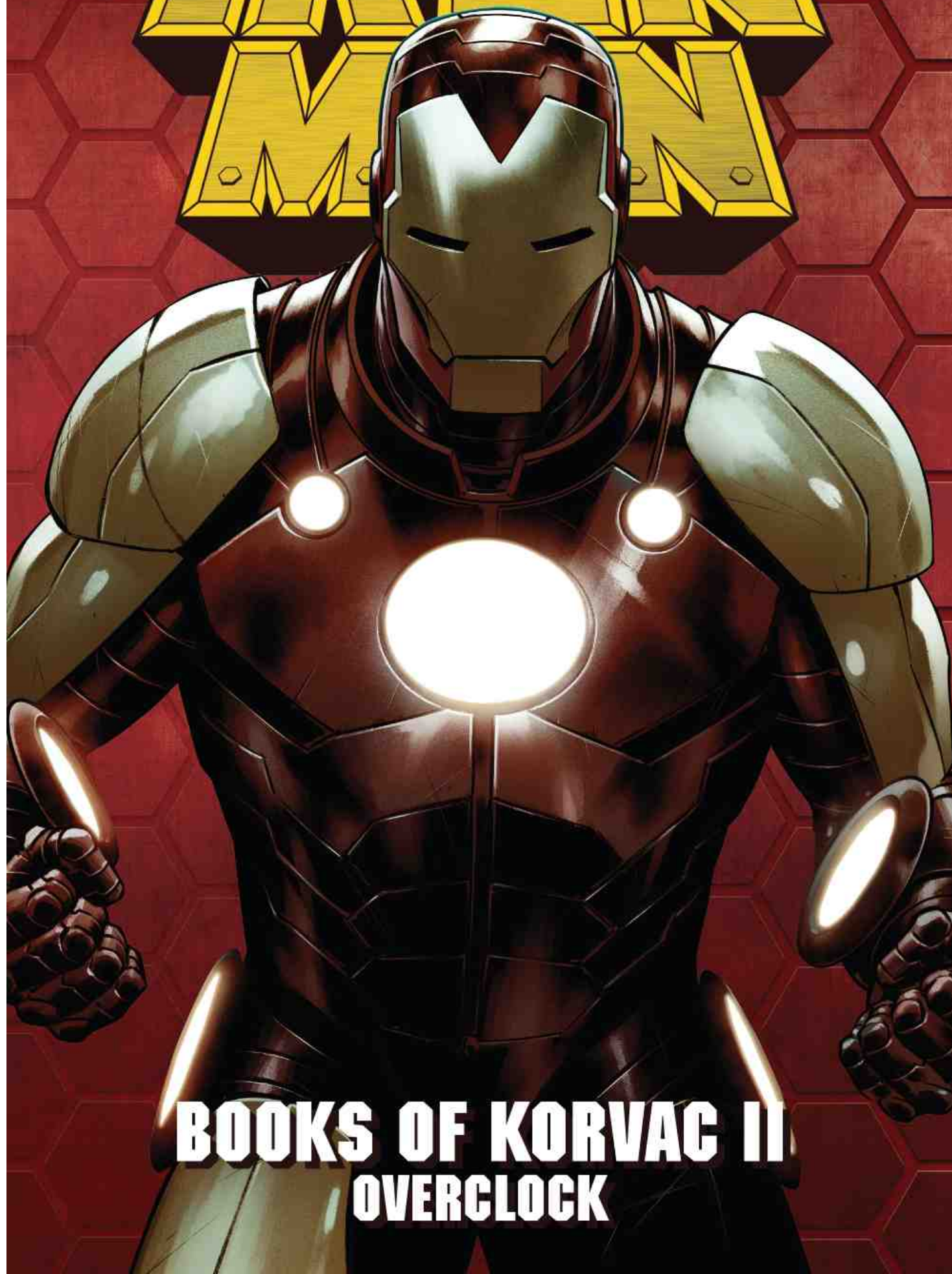
IRON MAN

**BOOKS OF KORVAC II
OVERCLOCK**

**CANTWELL
CAFU
UNZUETA
D'ARMATA**

MARVEL

**IRON
MAN**



**BOOKS OF KORVAC II
OVERCLOCK**

IRON MAN

BOOKS OF KORVAC II OVERCLOCK

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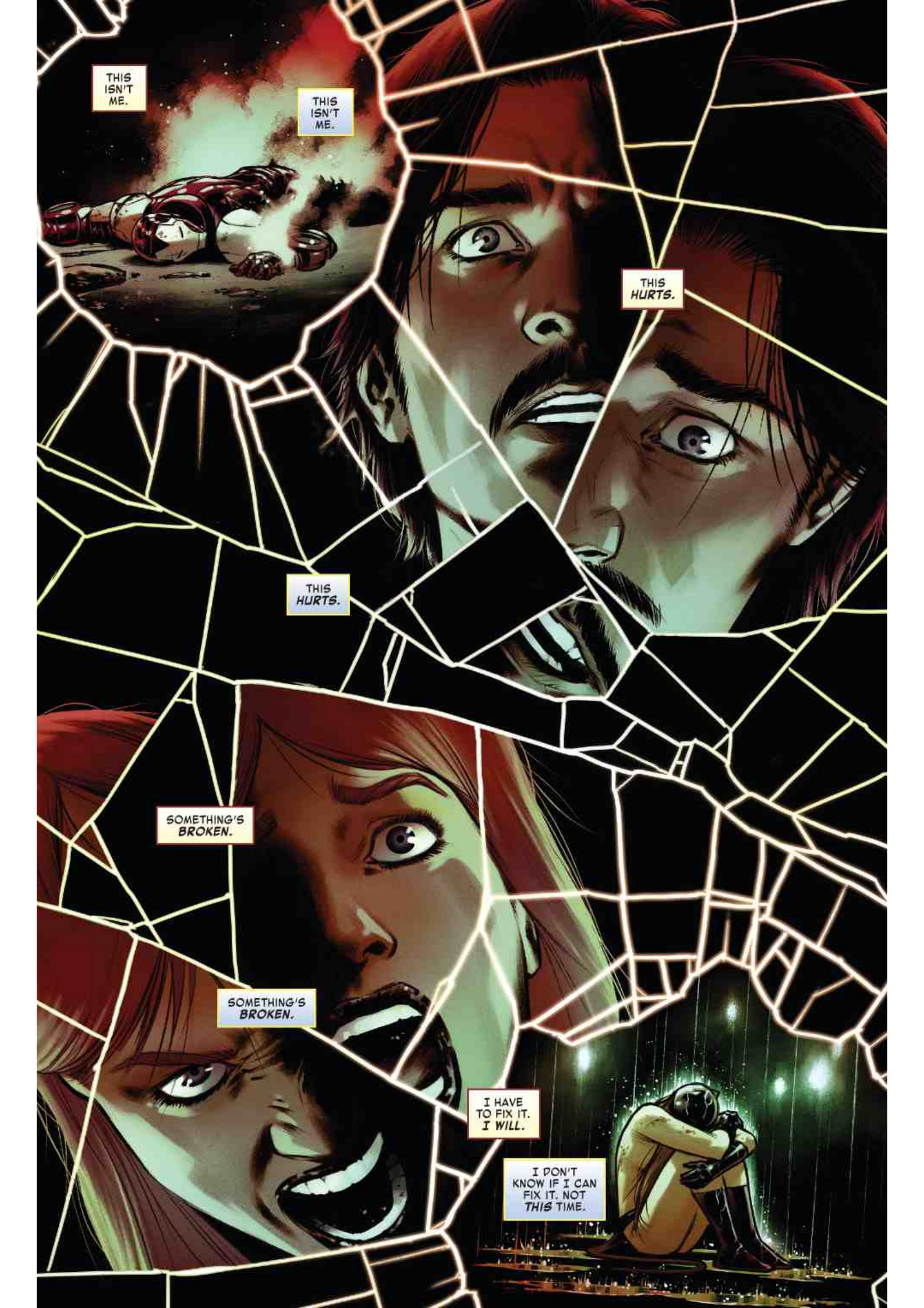
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6

DREAMS OF DEICIDE



THIS
ISN'T
ME.

THIS
ISN'T
ME.

THIS
HURTS.

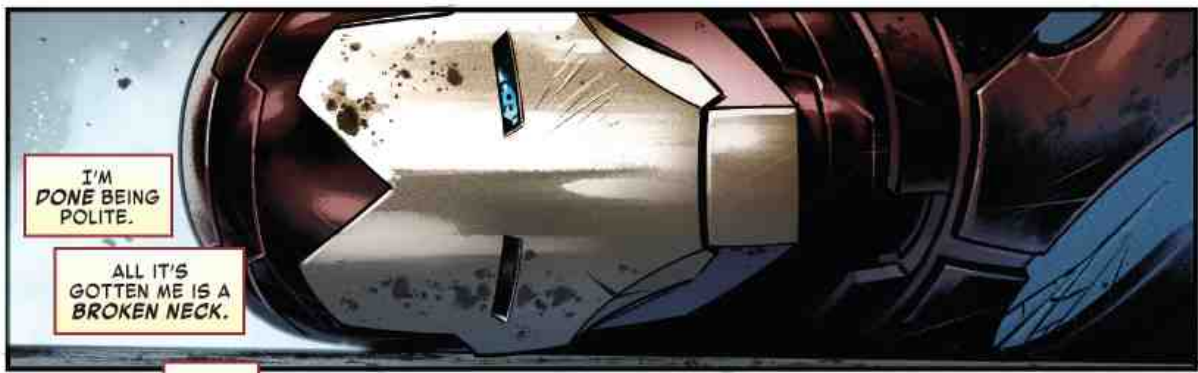
THIS
HURTS.

SOMETHING'S
BROKEN.

SOMETHING'S
BROKEN.

I HAVE
TO FIX IT.
I WILL.

I DON'T
KNOW IF I CAN
FIX IT. NOT
THIS TIME.



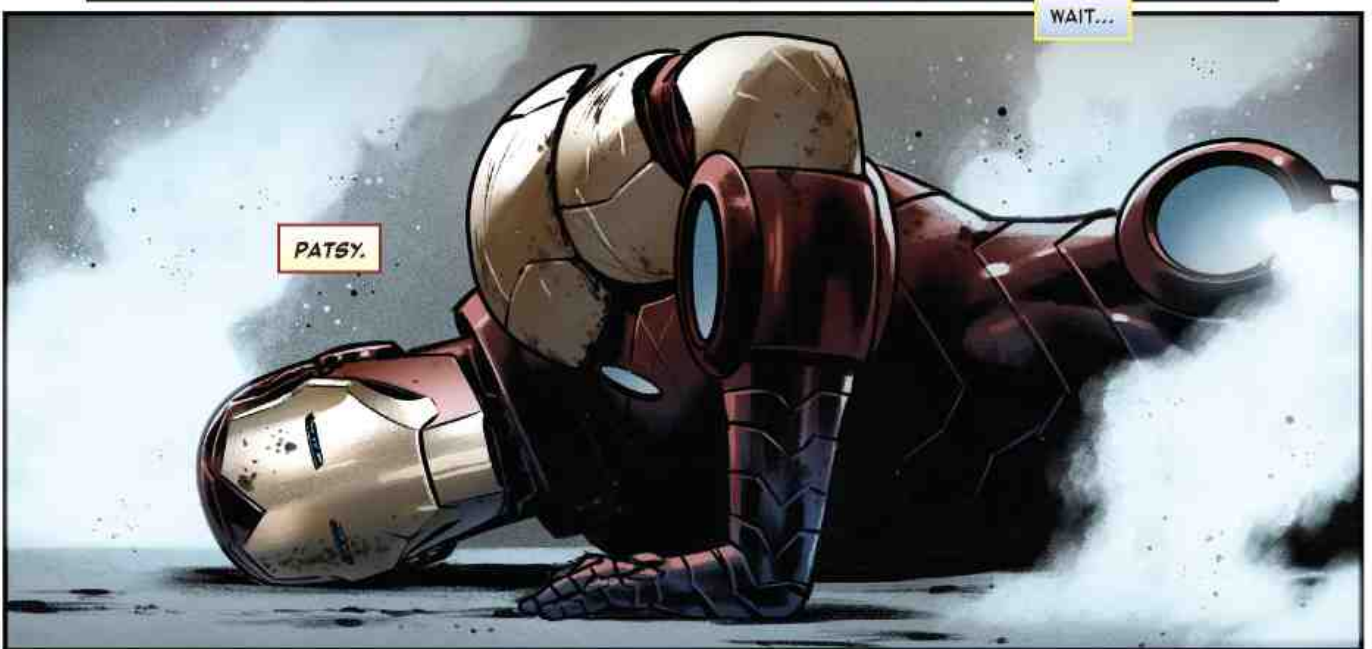
I'M
DONE BEING
POLITE.

ALL IT'S
GOTTEN ME IS A
BROKEN NECK.



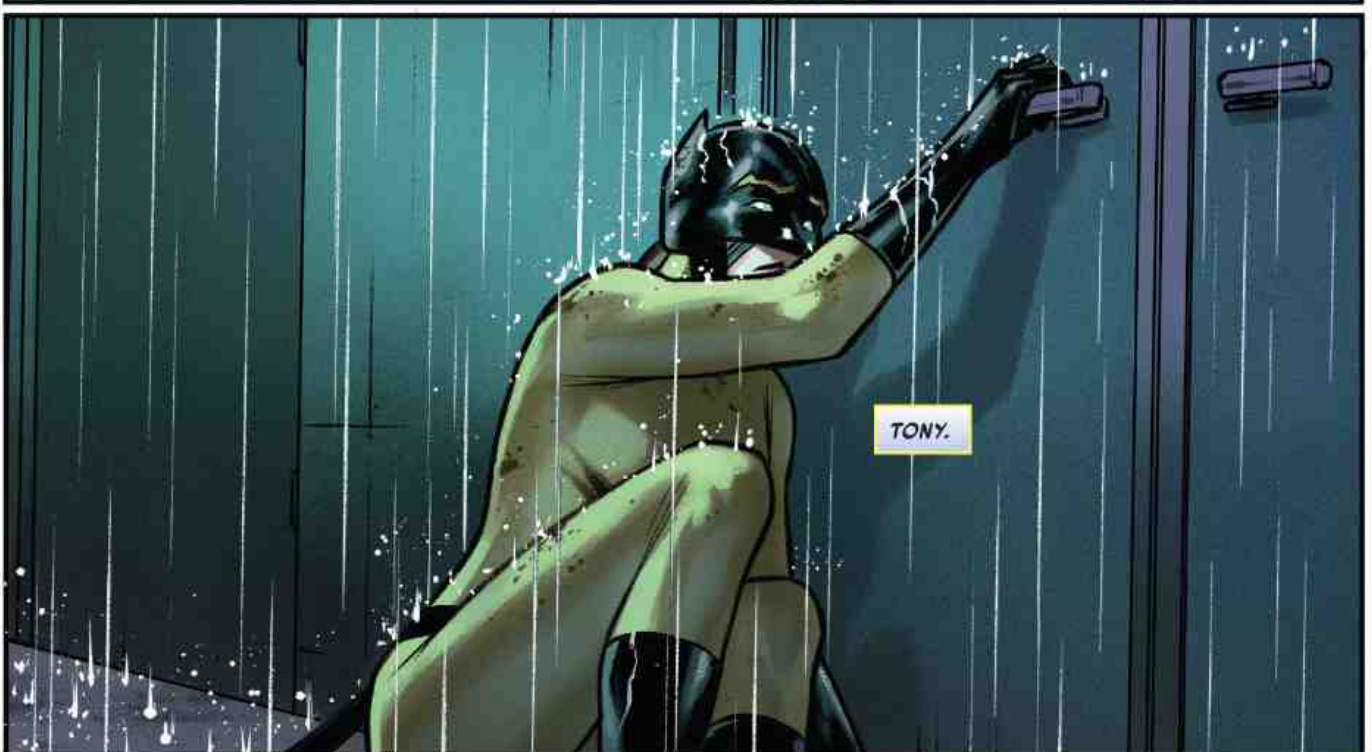
WAIT...

MY MIND
IS BROKEN
AGAIN.

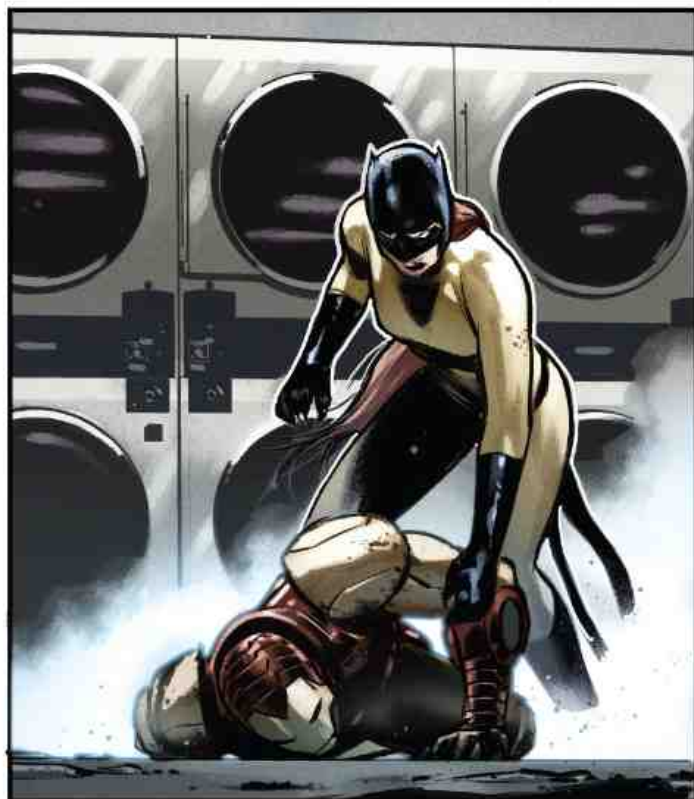


WAIT...

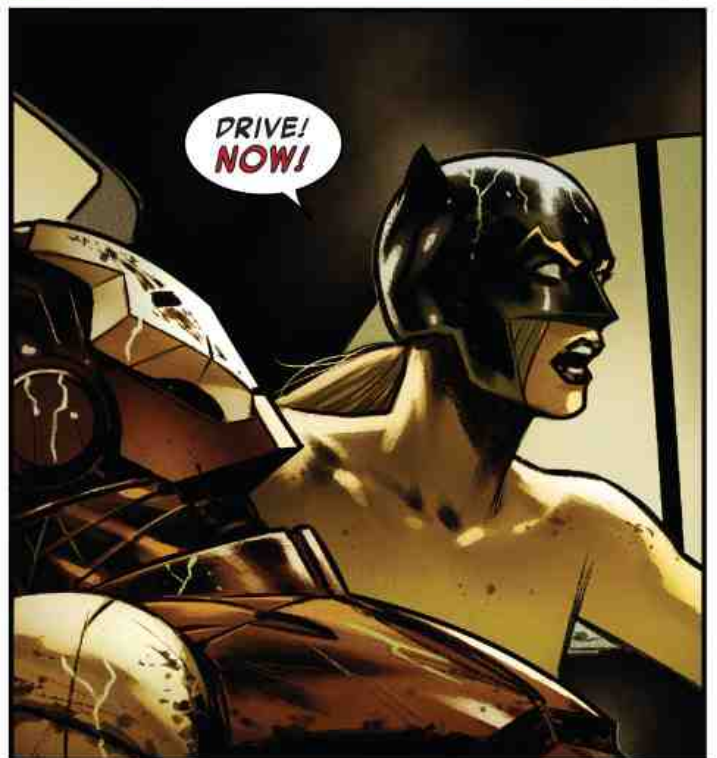
PATSY.



TONY.









NO HOSPITAL...

YOU HAVE TO--

...NECK'S BROKEN. ARMOR HOLDING IT TOGETHER... NEED--A... A TECHNICIAN... LIKE...



...HALCYON?

...THE HELL HAPPENED?

SOMETHING WENT BOOM... SOMETHING REALLY BIG.

AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO HAVE THAT SPIDER-SENSE JUNK, SCARLET?



WELL, MISTY, FORGIVE ME IF I ASSUMED IT WAS GOING OFF BECAUSE WE WERE ABOUT TO RUN INTO SOME HENCHMEN OR, DARE I SAY, A NASTY OL' KORYAC.



THE FORTUNATE NEWS IS...YOU'RE NOT DEAD.

GARGOYLE, HOLY #&%&.

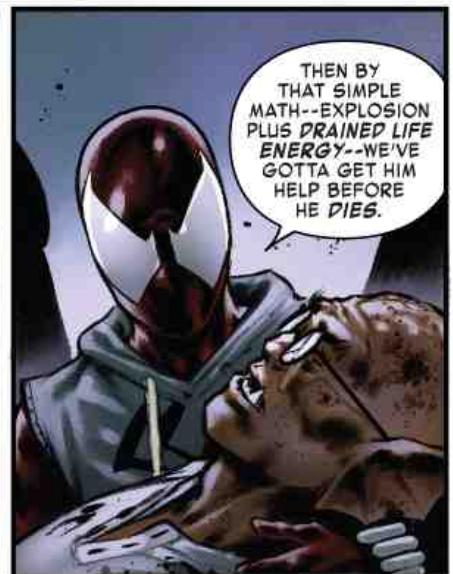


WHUMP

THE HECK HAPPENED? WHAT DID HE DO?

DAMN, HE'S LOST A WHOLE WING. HE'S HURT BAD.

HE SHIELDED US WITH BIO-MYSTICAL ENERGY. HE DRAWS IT FROM HIS OWN LIFE FORCE.



THEN BY THAT SIMPLE MATH--EXPLOSION PLUS DRAINED LIFE ENERGY--WE'VE GOTTA GET HIM HELP BEFORE HE DIES.







THE *DRINK*...
OR THE
DREAM?

IN THIS MOMENT,
I *REMEMBER*
THAT QUESTION.

SOMETHING I
ASKED MYSELF A
LONG TIME AGO.

SOMETHING I *STILL*
HAVE TO ASK MYSELF
TIME AND AGAIN.

MISTY KNIGHT IS
ABOUT TO HIT ME WITH
A *NASTY* COCKTAIL
OF STEROIDS AND
HYDROMORPHONE.

I AM AN *ADDICT*.
I *KNOW* WHAT
THESE DRUGS
COULD DO TO ME.

BUT I'LL DIE *RIGHT*
NOW WITHOUT THEM. MY
BLOOD-BRAIN BARRIER
HAS BEEN DAMAGED.
YEAH. THAT'S AS *BAD*
AS IT SOUNDS.

THE *DRINK*...
OR THE
DREAM?

THE *DRINK*...
FOR THE
DREAM...?

NOW HALCYON IS FUSING MY ARMOR'S *CERVICAL COLUMN RINGS* TOGETHER. THIS WILL STABILIZE THE SPINAL INJURY AND PREVENT ME FROM *SUFFOCATING*. KID'S NOT BAD AT THIS.



NOW HE'S TORQUING THE INTERIOR CHASSIS STRUCTURE OF MY NECK TO *113 FOOT-POUNDS*.



THIS WILL FURTHER STABILIZE THE FRACTURE. MY HEAD'S RANGE OF MOTION WILL BE LIMITED TO *50 DEGREES* OF ROTATION.

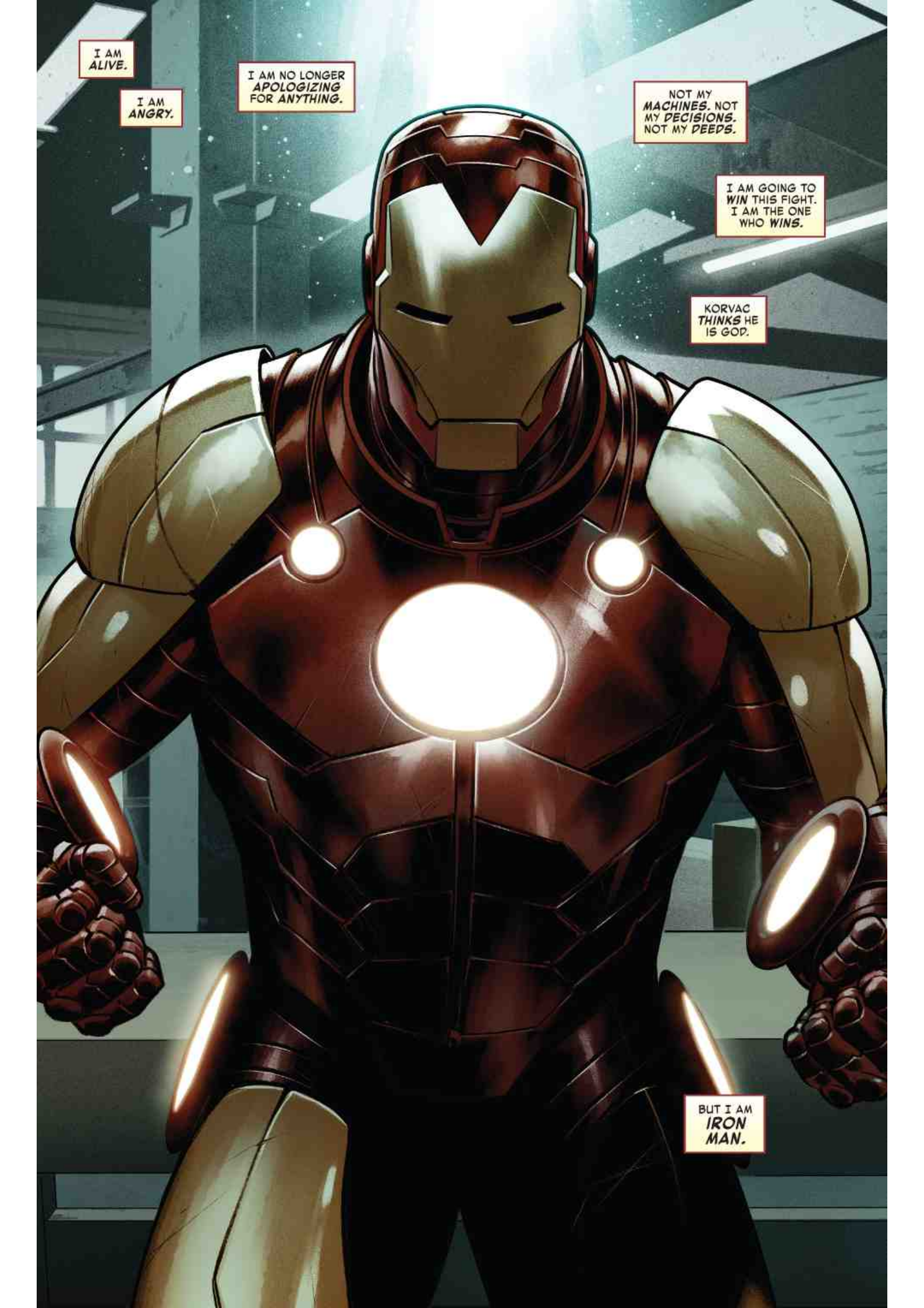
WITHOUT THE MEDS, THE PAIN FROM THE CUMULATIVE TRAUMA WOULD IMMEDIATELY SEND ME INTO SHOCK.



I CAN'T TAKE MY ARMOR OFF UNTIL I'M READY TO BE PREPPED FOR *EMERGENCY SURGERY*. THAT'S NOT HAPPENING ANYTIME SOON.

EVEN REMOVING MY HELMET RIGHT NOW WOULD PROVE FATAL.



A full-page illustration of Iron Man in his iconic red and gold armor. He is standing in a dark, industrial environment with metallic structures and a bright light source in the background, creating a dramatic silhouette effect. The armor is highly detailed, showing the chest arc reactor, shoulder pauldrons, and gauntlets. The lighting highlights the metallic textures and the glowing elements of the suit.

I AM
ALIVE.

I AM
ANGRY.

I AM NO LONGER
APOLOGIZING
FOR ANYTHING.

NOT MY
MACHINES. NOT
MY DECISIONS.
NOT MY DEEDS.

I AM GOING TO
WIN THIS FIGHT.
I AM THE ONE
WHO WINS.

KORVAC
THINKS HE
IS GOD.

BUT I AM
IRON
MAN.



FROG-MAN,
HOW'S
GARGOYLE?

WHAT'S
HIS E.T.A.?

HE'S STILL
REGENERATING.
HE LOST A LOT
OF...BIOLOGICAL
MATERIAL.

HIS
E.T.A.?



ON RECOVERY.
I NEED HIM UP AND
AMBULATORY.



WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME
TO SAY? HE'S A
#&%& GARGOYLE.
YOU WANT ME TO
GOOGLE IT?



WE'RE LEAVING THE
PLANET INSIDE OF TWO
HOURS. IF HE'S OUT
FOR THE COUNT, THEN
HE'S A WASTE OF
MY TIME, AND WE
LEAVE HIM.



OoOoKAY,
MR. SHELL-HEAD...

I CAN
ACTUALLY THINK
OF A WAY MORE
APPROPRIATE MODIFIER
FOR "HEAD" RIGHT NOW.

I DON'T
WANT TO
GO BACK.



PLEASE
DON'T MAKE
ME GO
BACK.



YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO.

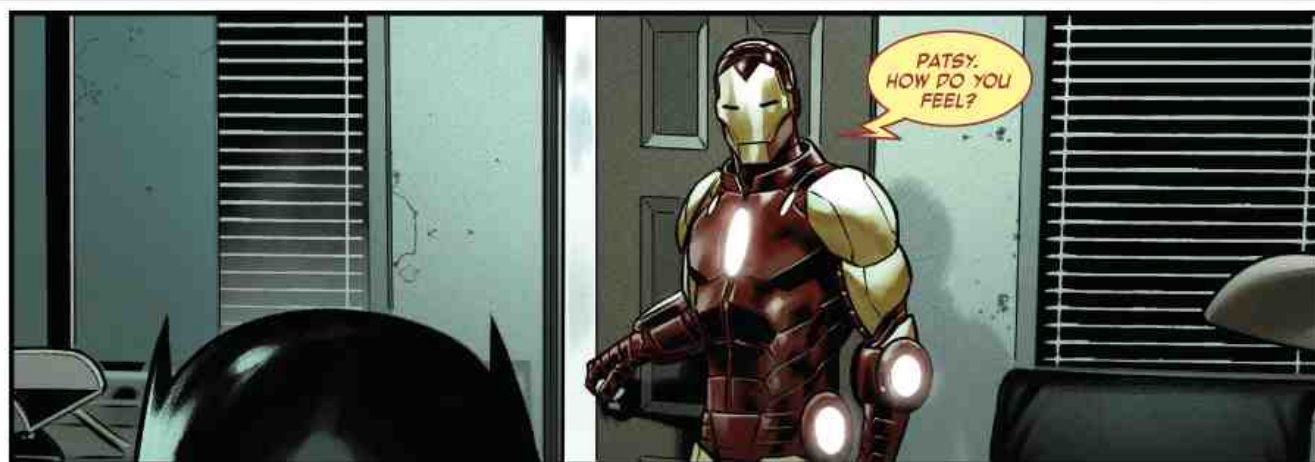
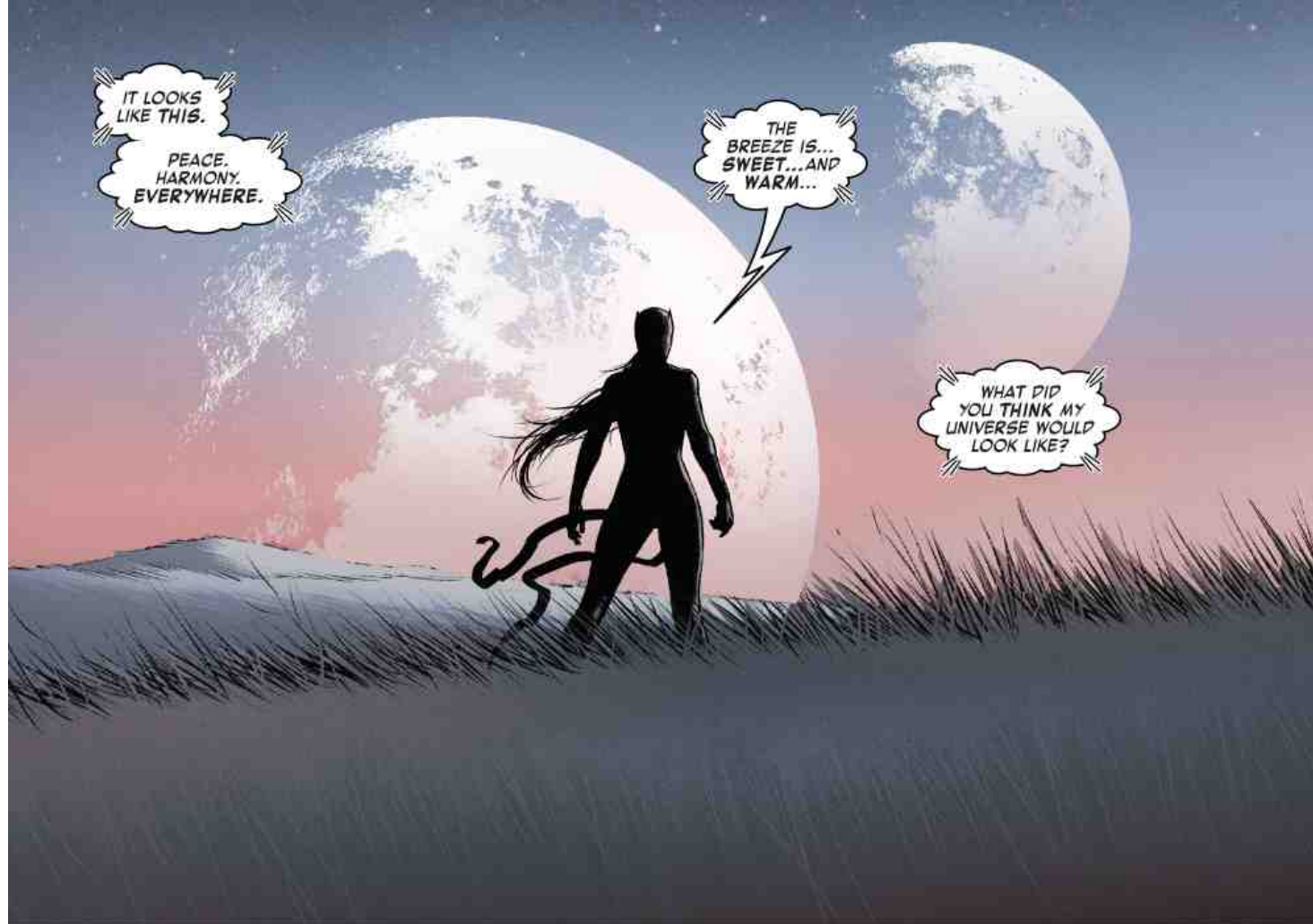
I
FORGIVE YOU,
PATSY. I ALWAYS
WILL. JUST
FOLLOW ME.



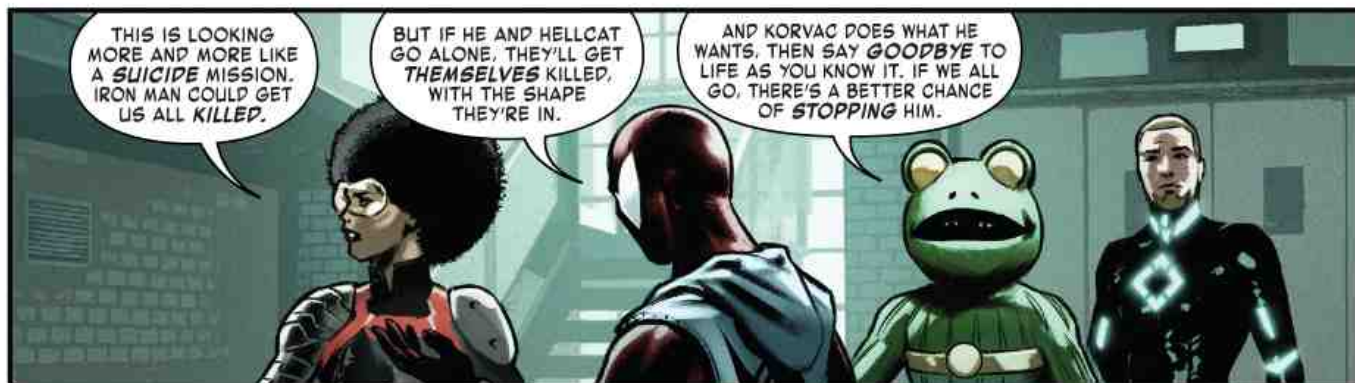
TO WHERE,
KORVAC? YOU
SAY YOU'RE A
SAVIOR.

WHAT
DOES YOUR
PARADISE
EVEN LOOK
LIKE?









THIS IS LOOKING MORE AND MORE LIKE A **SUICIDE MISSION**. IRON MAN COULD GET US ALL KILLED.

BUT IF HE AND HELLCAT GO ALONE, THEY'LL GET **THEMSELVES KILLED**, WITH THE SHAPE THEY'RE IN.

AND KORVAC DOES WHAT HE WANTS. THEN SAY **GOODBYE** TO LIFE AS YOU KNOW IT. IF WE ALL GO, THERE'S A BETTER CHANCE OF **STOPPING HIM**.



WHAT ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA OR SOMEBODY? AREN'T THERE LIKE **467 DIFFERENT AVENGERS** AND LIKE **EIGHT SEPARATE TEAMS**?

BY THE TIME THEY GET THEIR ACT TOGETHER, WE'LL BE **LIGHT-YEARS AWAY**.



HALCYON SAYS... "DON'T YOU GUYS SOMETIMES WORK WITH PEOPLE FROM **OUTER SPACE**?"

THAT'S...A DAMN GOOD POINT. SOMEONE **OFF-WORLD** COULD INTERCEPT US.

I CAN TRY TO GET A COVERT SIGNAL OUT ONCE WE LEAVE EARTH.

NOBODY HERE IS LEAVING EARTH.



THERE'S A NEW SENIOR OFFICER ASSIGNED. ME.

I'M GETTING THE WHOLE CAVALRY TO RIDE AGAINST THIS DUPE. YOU ALL NEED TO CALL IT A DAY.



RHOPEY. DAMN GLAD TO SEE YOU. BUT THIS IS MY FIGHT. MINE.



THE HELL IT IS. LOOK AT YOU.
YOU'RE THE **LAST** PERSON WHO
SHOULD BE TAKING ON KORVAC
RIGHT NOW.



DID
HE TELL YOU
HIS NECK IS
BROKEN? 'CAUSE
THAT'S COOL.



I ALREADY CALLED IN
BACKUP, TONY. YOU NEED
TO TAG OUT--

ENERGY
WEAPONS ARE
USELESS AGAINST
KORVAC, SO I'M GONNA
TRY GOOD OLD-
FASHIONED **BRUTE**
FORCE--

TONY,
GO
HOME!

DO
NOT GET
IN MY WAY,
JAMES--









OVERCLOCK

7



YOU
THINK HALCYON
CAN HANDLE THE
CONTROLS ON HIS
OWN FOR A
SECOND?

"YOU KIDDING ME?
HE'S FLYING HIS FIRST
FASTER-THAN-LIGHT
DRIVE ENGINE. KID'S
HAVING THE TIME
OF HIS LIFE."





YOU GOT ME JACKING UP THIS BRAND-NEW ARMOR TO LEVELS WE HAVEN'T EVEN TESTED.

WE'RE JUST DOUBLING THE FORCE OF THE RAW PUNCH.

FROM 20,000 NEWTONS TO 40,000 NEWTONS. THAT'S... INSANE.

MY FIST ALREADY STRIKES AT 385 MILES PER HOUR, SO WE'LL JUST CAP IT AT AN EVEN 500.



WITH THESE NUMBERS, IF YOU HIT A SURFACE THAT DOESN'T GIVE, THE PUNCH WILL EXPLODE YOUR HEART.

KORVAC'LL GIVE. HE'LL CRACK.

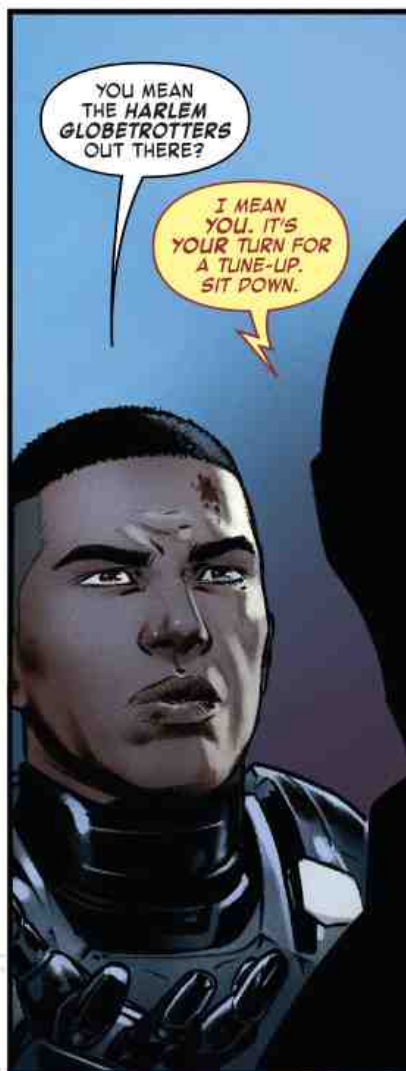
HE'S MADE OF GRAPHENE, MAN. THAT STUFF STOPS A .50 CALIBER BULLET.

I KNOW WHAT THE ENCLAVE USED. IT'S BILAYER. STRONG, BUT IMPERFECT.

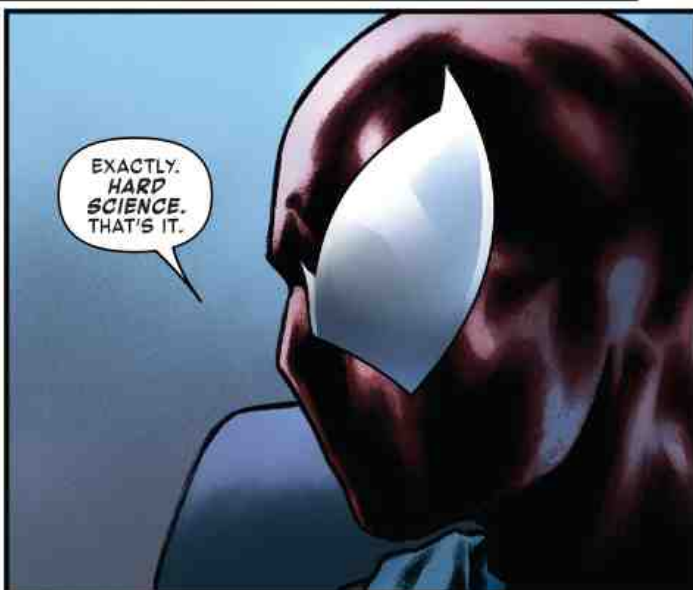


HE'S NOT LIKE US. HE'S NOT STEEL. IF WE DENT, CRACK? ODDS ARE, WE'RE STILL GOOD TO GO.

HE CRACKS, EVEN A TINY BIT...AND I CAN RIP HIM APART LIKE CHEAP CARDBOARD.











HE
SHOWED
IT TO
YOU?

WELL, NOT
SO MUCH SHOWED.
MORE LIKE...
PREVIEWED.

HE'S
REALLY IN
YOUR HEAD,
ISN'T HE?



YES. AND
THAT MEANS HE
KNOWS WE'RE
COMING. HE KNOWS
WHERE WE
ARE.



I WASN'T PLANNING
ON AMBUSHING
HIM.

THAT
MEANS
HE'LL BE
READY.

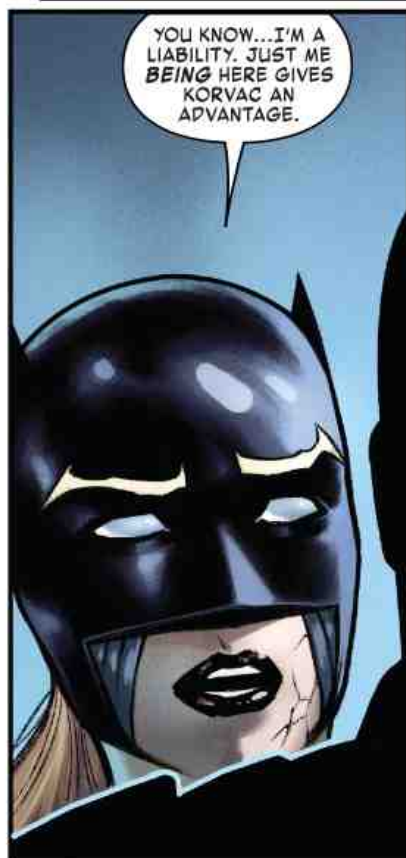
SO
WILL
I.



IT'D BE
NICE TO KISS
YOU RIGHT
NOW.

IT WOULD BE.
BUT I CAN'T TAKE
THIS STUPID BUCKET
OFF MY HEAD. SMALL
MATTER OF A
BROKEN NECK...





REMOTE
QUADRANT ZULU.
GOSS SECTOR
BORDER.



THEY ARE
GAINING,
KORVAC.

NOT ONLY
DOES STARK
HAVE AN FTL,
BUT IT'S MORE
POWERFUL
THAN OURS.

HE HAD
YEARS TO
DEVELOP HIS,
BLIZZARD. I BUILT
MINE IN FOUR
WEEKS.

I...DON'T
MEAN TO
CRITICIZE--



OF COURSE NOT,
DONALD. WE JUST
CAN'T AFFORD TO
WANE IN OUR FAITH,
ELSE WE LOSE SIGHT
OF THE TRUTH,
YES?

MMMMMPH!



BROTHER MILOS,
DECELERATE AND DRAW
THEM CLOSER INTO THIS
SECTOR.

THEN WE'LL
DESTROY THEM. I
NEED ZERO THOUGHT
OF THEM IN MY MIND
AS WE BOARD
TAA II.



...YOU...?







IT'S SIMPLE.
ALL THINGS
WILL BECOME THE
AGGREGATE.
ONE SINGLE
ENTITY.



WHAT
ENTITY?

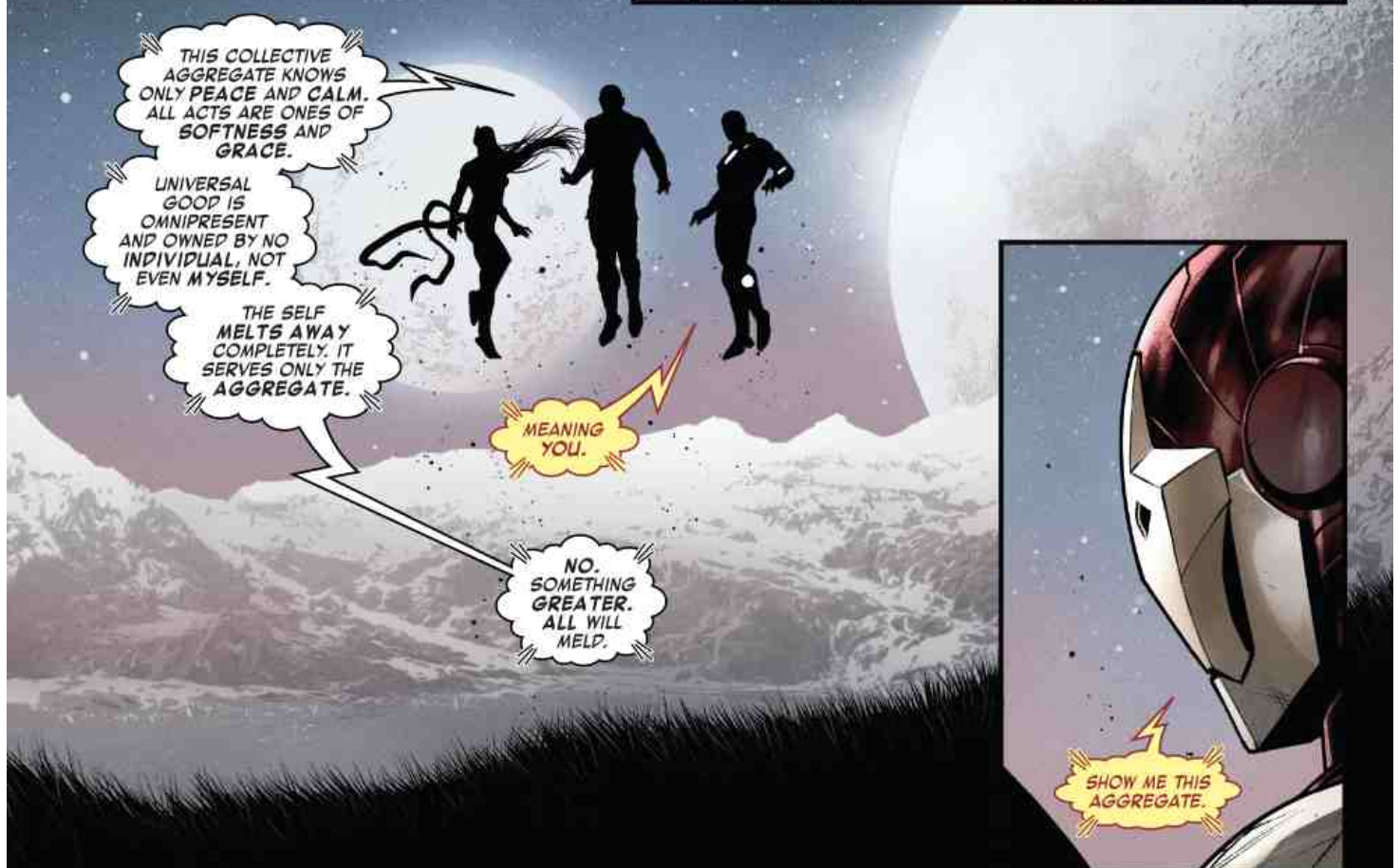
YOU?



NO. IN
THIS UTOPIA
THERE IS
NO ME.

I DON'T
BUY THAT
FOR A
SECOND.

I BECOME A
SEAMLESS PART
OF THE AGGREGATE.
AS DOES
EVERYTHING.



THIS COLLECTIVE
AGGREGATE KNOWS
ONLY PEACE AND CALM.
ALL ACTS ARE ONES OF
SOFTNESS AND
GRACE.

UNIVERSAL
GOOD IS
OMNIPRESENT
AND OWNED BY NO
INDIVIDUAL, NOT
EVEN MYSELF.

THE SELF
MELTS AWAY
COMPLETELY. IT
SERVES ONLY THE
AGGREGATE.

MEANING
YOU.

NO.
SOMETHING
GREATER.
ALL WILL
MELD.



SHOW ME THIS
AGGREGATE.

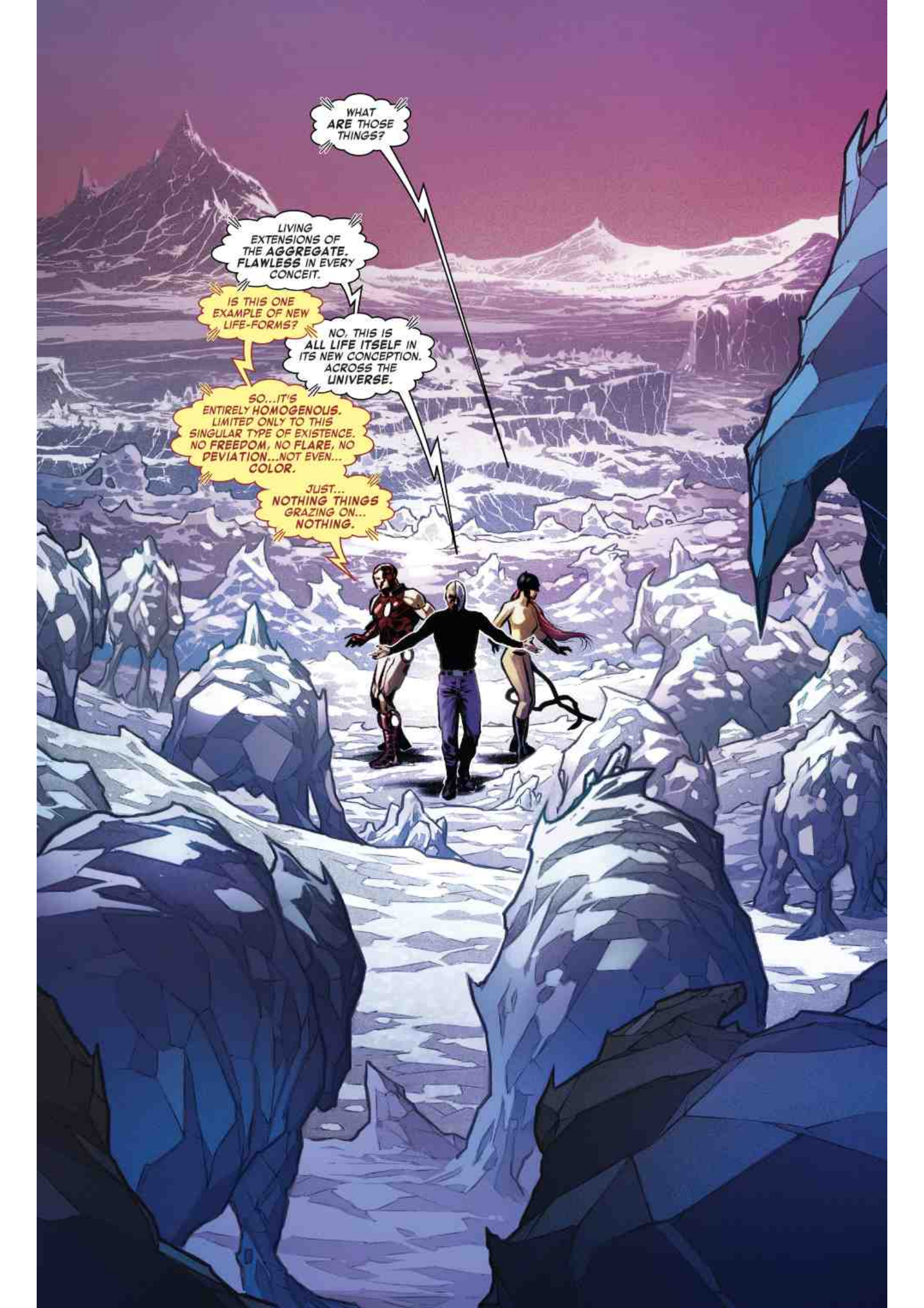


ALL ENTROPY
WILL BE
REVERSED.

SAMENESS.
ONENESS.
UNITY.

NO
HATE. FEAR.
WAR.

NONE OF
THE ANCIENT
EVILS.



WHAT
ARE THOSE
THINGS?

LIVING
EXTENSIONS OF
THE AGGREGATE.
FLAWLESS IN EVERY
CONCEIT.

IS THIS ONE
EXAMPLE OF NEW
LIFE-FORMS?

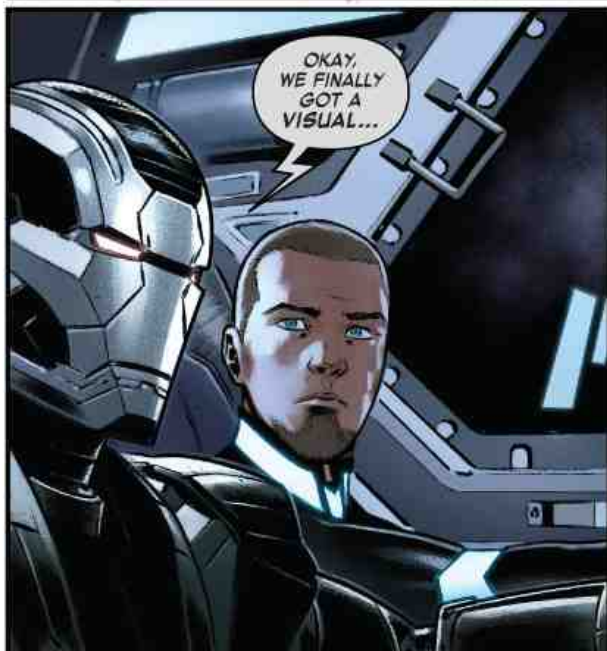
NO. THIS IS
ALL LIFE ITSELF IN
ITS NEW CONCEPTION.
ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE.

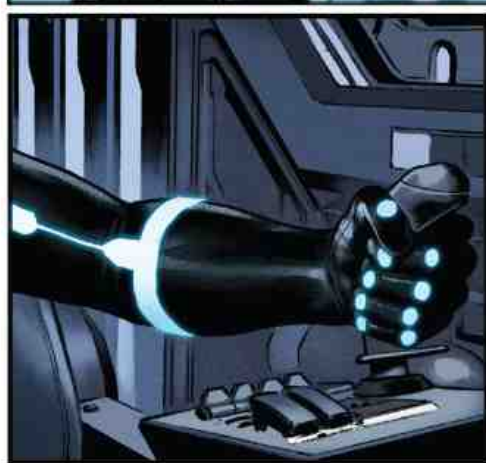
SO...IT'S
ENTIRELY HOMOGENOUS.
LIMITED ONLY TO THIS
SINGULAR TYPE OF EXISTENCE.
NO FREEDOM, NO FLARE, NO
DEVIATION...NOT EVEN...
COLOR.

JUST...
NOTHING THINGS
GRAZING ON...
NOTHING.











ZWAP

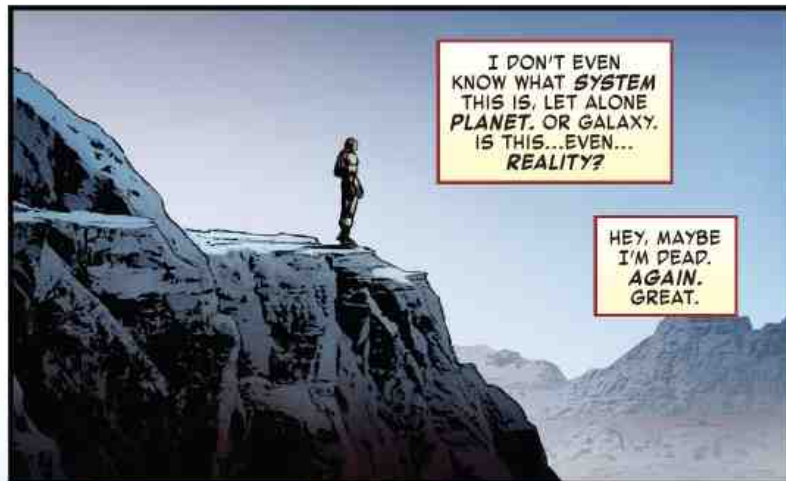
...WHAT
THE HELL...?

<LOCATION,
UNMAPED.> <NO
KNOWN REF FILES.>
<SEARCHING... NO
RESULTS.> <FOLLOWING
SYSTEMS HINDERED:
FLIGHT. WI-FI
ACCESS.>

WHERE IS
THIS...? MY JET
BOOTS DON'T
EVEN WORK...

ONE MOMENT
I'M IN KORVAC'S
MIND...ON MY
SHIP...THEN...

DID HE
DO THIS?
DID HE SEND
ME HERE?



I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT **SYSTEM**
THIS IS, LET ALONE
PLANET. OR **GALAXY**.
IS THIS...EVEN...
REALITY?

HEY, MAYBE
I'M DEAD.
AGAIN.
GREAT.



IT SURE WOULD
HELP CLEAR THINGS
UP IF THERE WERE AT
LEAST **ONE** OTHER
SINGLE LIVING
THING OUT HERE--

DON'T
MOVE! COLONY
PATROL!



ARE YOU...
CANADIAN...?



8

AMERICA'S #1 TEENAGER



I CAN'T SHAKE THEM OFF, BUT IF I CAN GET US IN MISSILE RANGE, WE MIGHT JUST HAVE A SHOT... LITERALLY!



HALCYON, LOAD UP **EVERYTHING** WE HAVE... SCARLET SPIDER, MISTY--I **REALLY** NEED YOU TO LAY DOWN MORE COVER FIRE BACK THERE...



TREOWM TREOWM

WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING, RHODES--BALANCING MY CHECKBOOK?

IF KORVAC'S SHIP DOESN'T BACK OFF, WE'LL HAVE NO ROOM FOR A MISSILE SHOT--

IF KORVAC'S SHIP DOESN'T BACK OFF, ITS TAIL FIN IS GONNA BE FLOSSING MY TEETH...

TREOWM

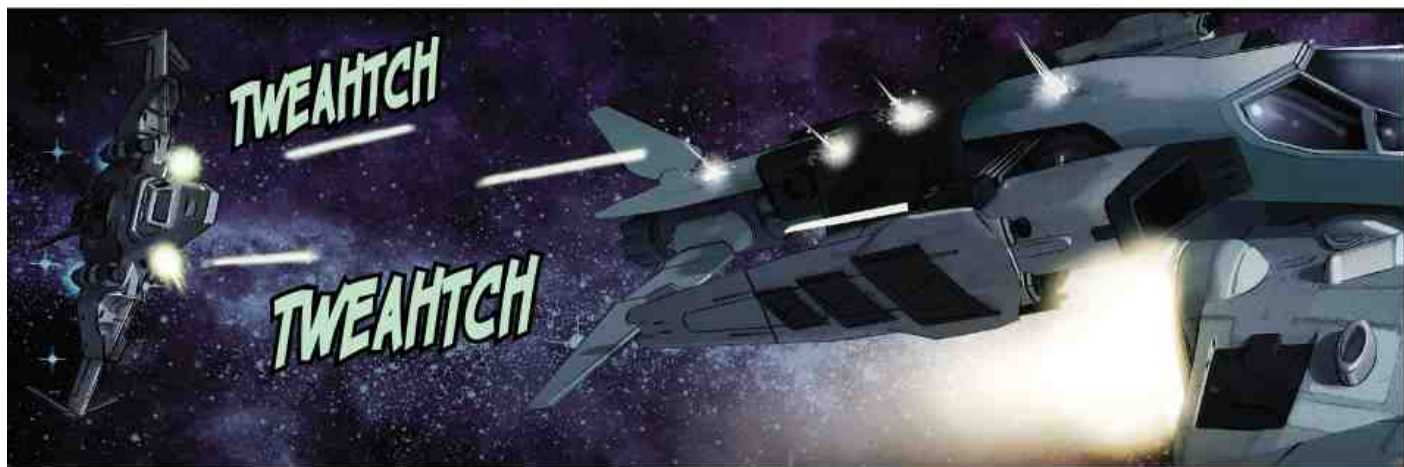


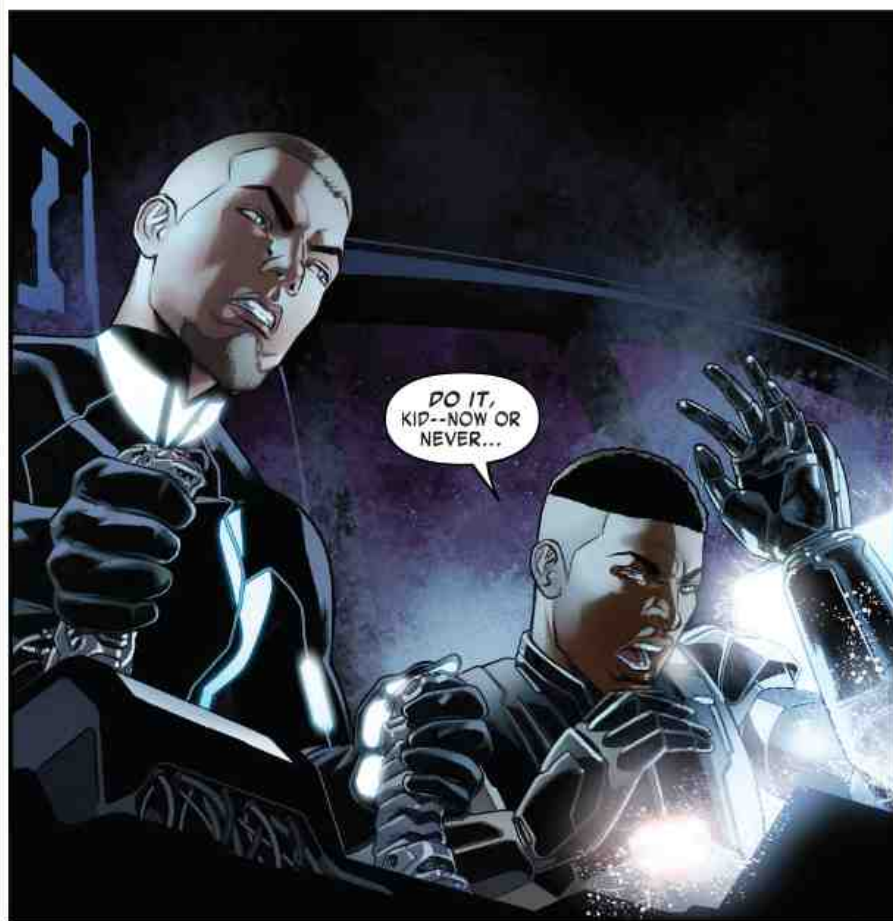
TREOWM TREOWM

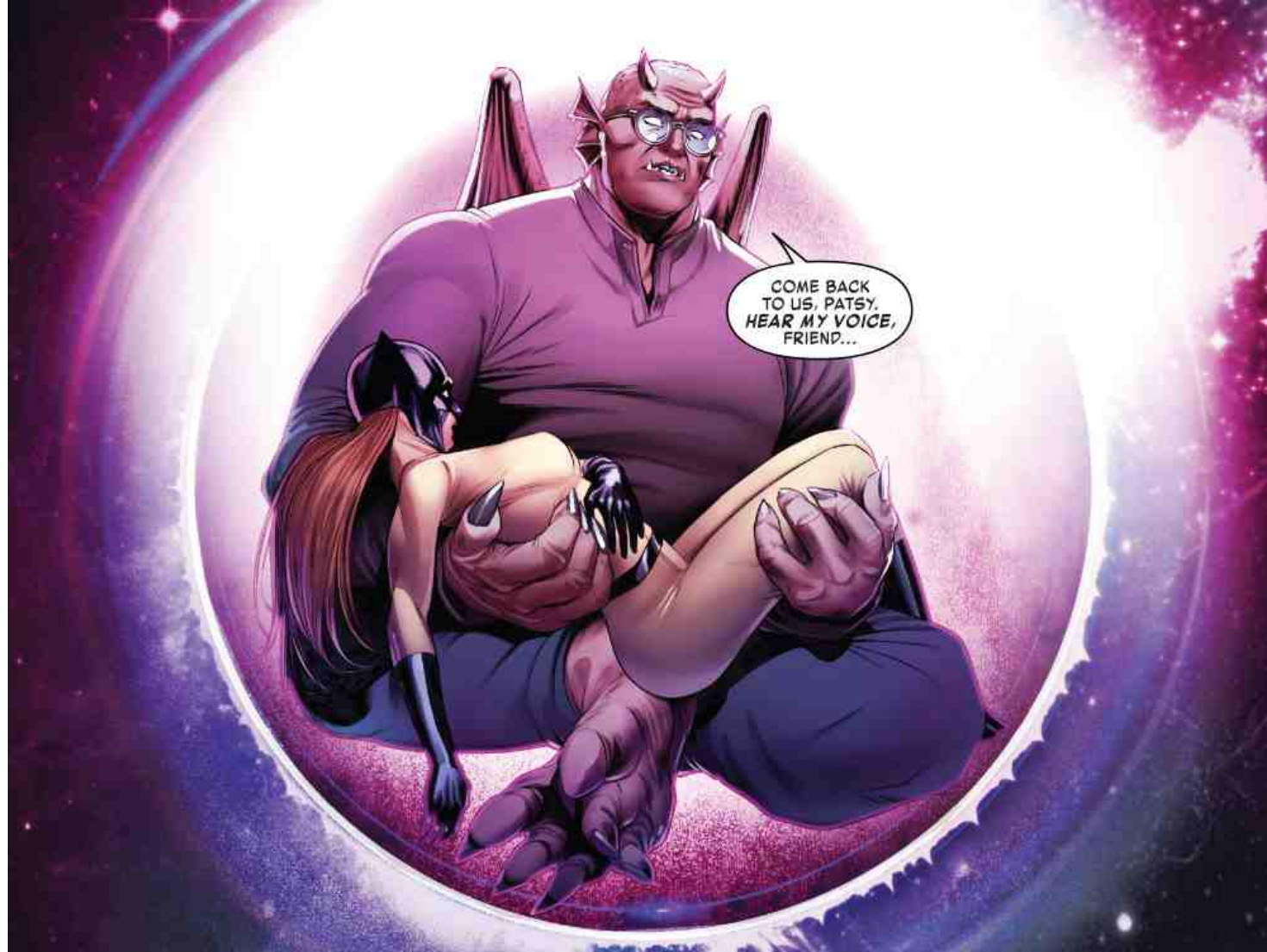
DO THEY HAVE MISSILES?

MOST LIKELY.

WELL, SINCE THEY'RE ON OUR ASS LIKE A **TIGHT PAIR OF SLACKS**, WHATEVER THEY FIRE AT US IS GONNA HIT ME FIRST, SO I'D APPRECIATE SOME EVASIVE MANEUVERS THAT ARE A LITTLE MORE EVASIVE.







TONY?

GARGOYLE?

NO.

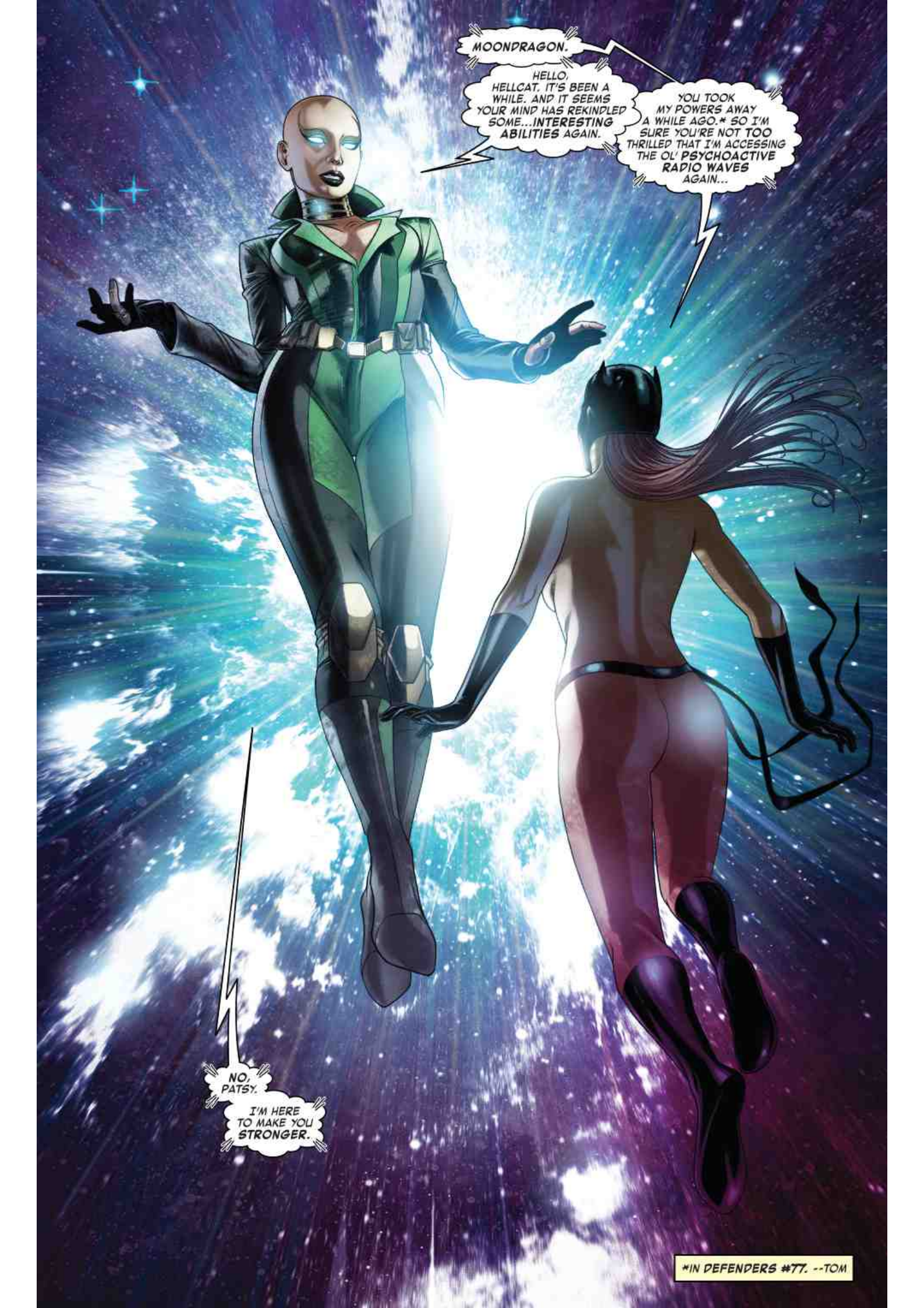
OKAY...
WHERE AM
I?

YOU'RE
PHYSICALLY SAFE
FOR NOW. BUT I'M
SOMEWHERE ELSE
ENTIRELY.

AND YOU
ARE?

YOU DON'T
RECOGNIZE
MY VOICE?

WAIT...
YES...



MOONDRAGON.

HELLO,
HELLCAT. IT'S BEEN A
WHILE. AND IT SEEMS
YOUR MIND HAS REKINDLED
SOME...INTERESTING
ABILITIES AGAIN.

YOU TOOK
MY POWERS AWAY
A WHILE AGO.* SO I'M
SURE YOU'RE NOT TOO
THRILLED THAT I'M ACCESSING
THE OL' PSYCHOACTIVE
RADIO WAVES
AGAIN...

NO,
PATSY.

I'M HERE
TO MAKE YOU
STRONGER.





KORVAC WANTS TO ENSLAVE US ALL. NO ONE THING GETS TO DECIDE WHAT ALL THAT IS BECOMES.

I...I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY MIND AGAIN. I'VE ALREADY COME TOO CLOSE.

I'M HERE TO MAKE YOU STRONGER. SO LET'S START SOMEWHERE MORE FAMILIAR.



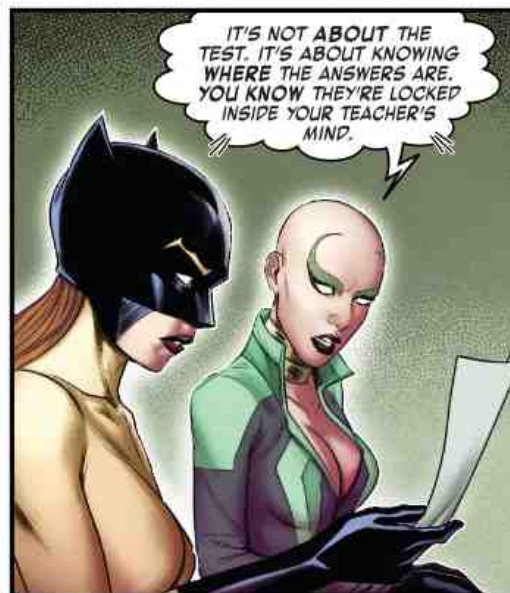
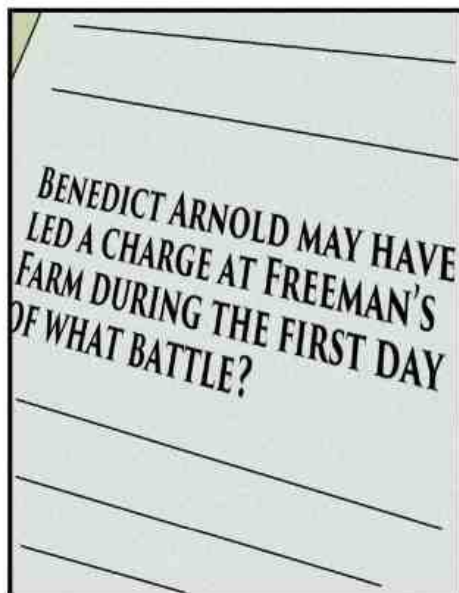
OH MY GOSH! MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL!

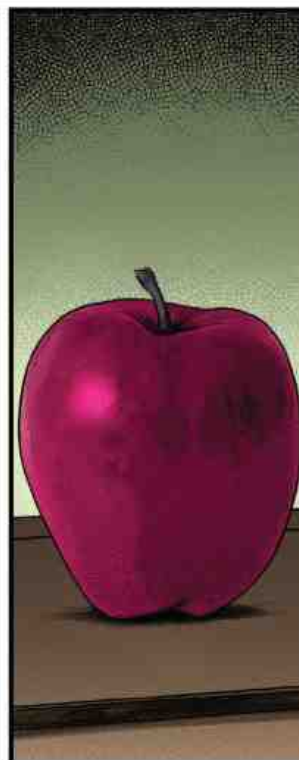
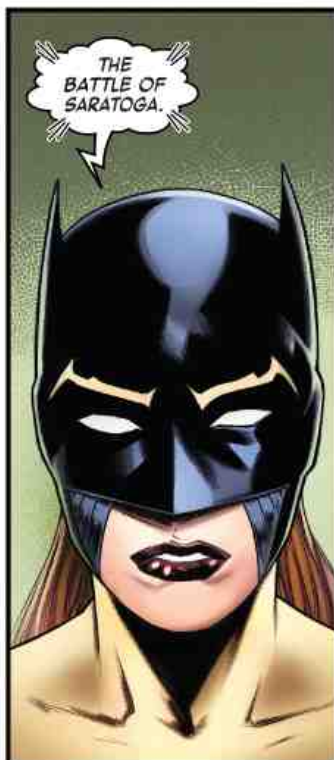
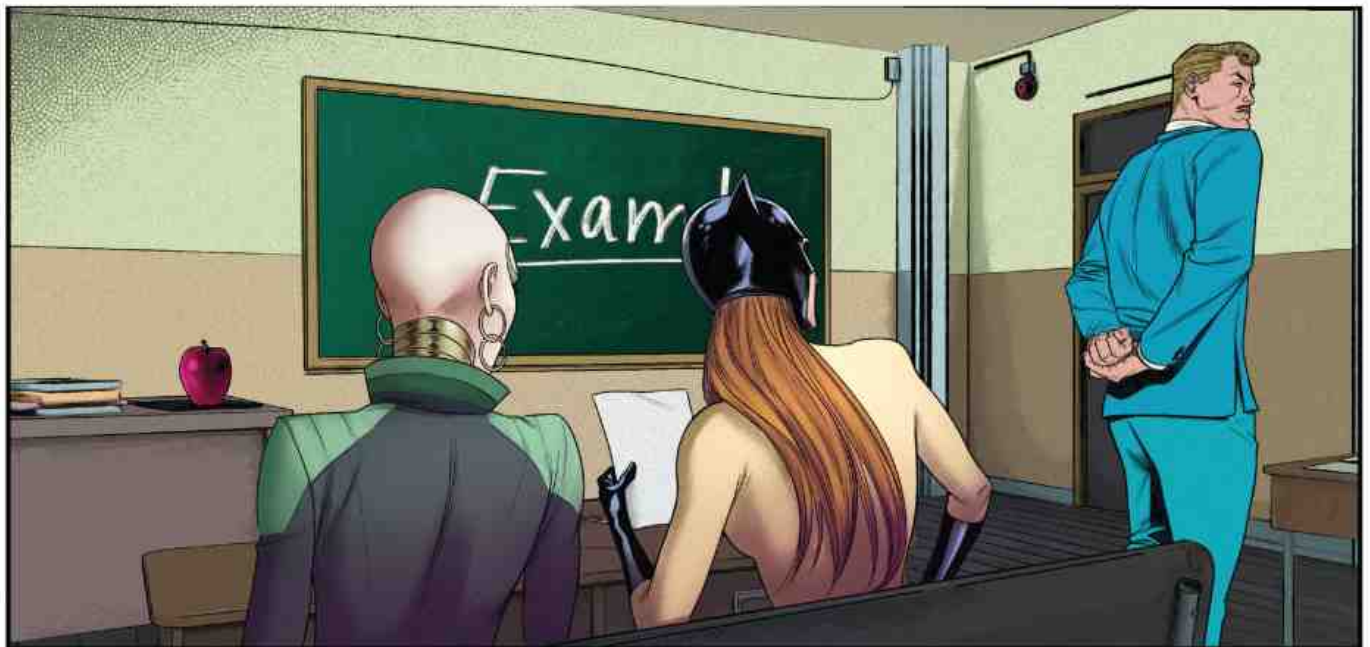
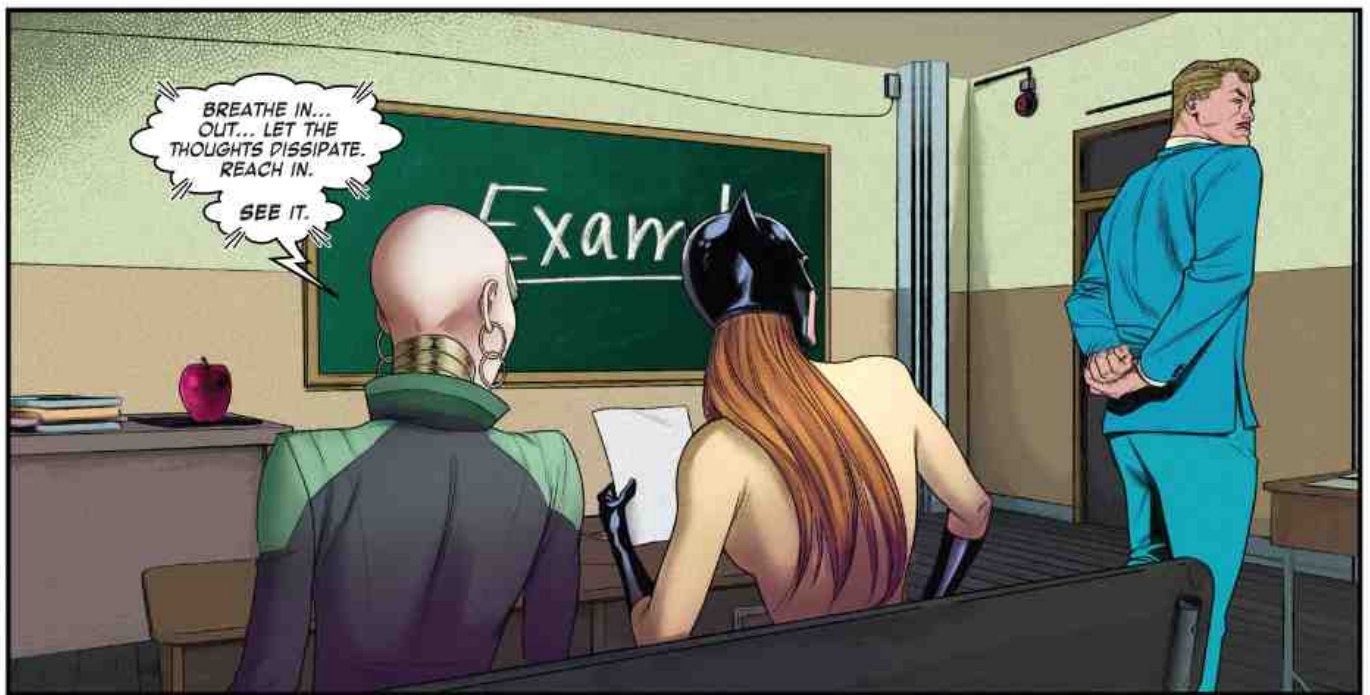
YES. AND THE UNIVERSE ALSO TELLS ME YOU ONCE HAD A VERY GOOD FOOTBALL TEAM HERE.

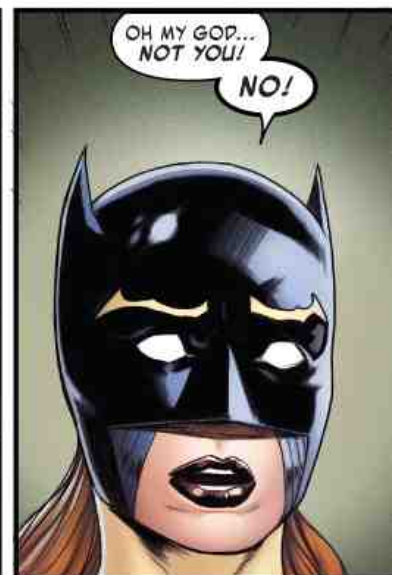
BEST IN THE STATE.

WOW, THERE'S BUZZ! BEFORE WE GOT DIVORCED AND HE MUTATED INTO AN EVIL POG! LOOK AT HIM--HE'S SO YOUNG AND HANDSOME...

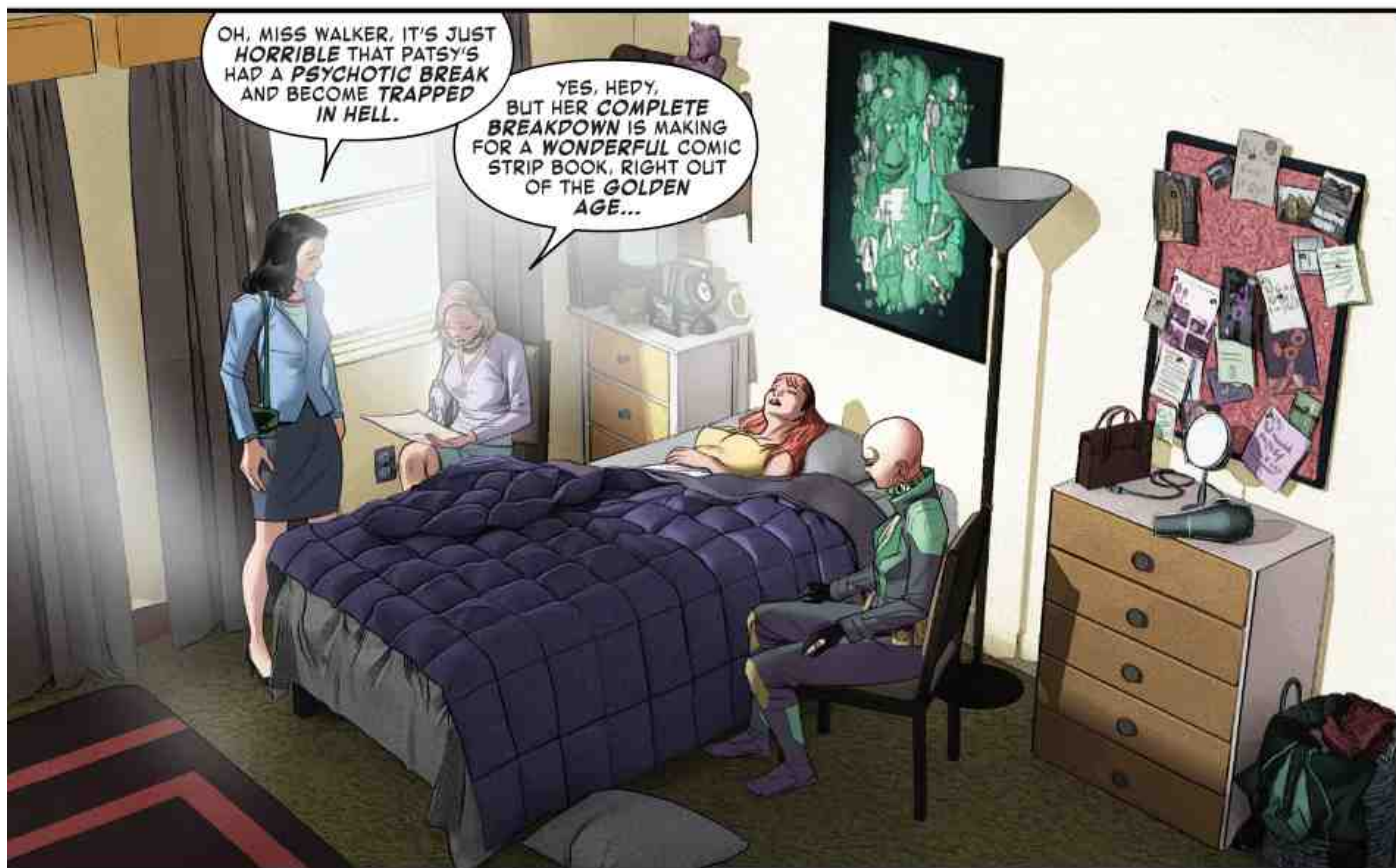
COME ALONG, PATSY. WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR CLASS.











OH, MISS WALKER, IT'S JUST HORRIBLE THAT PATSY'S HAD A **PSYCHOTIC BREAK** AND BECOME **TRAPPED** IN HELL.

YES, HEDY, BUT HER **COMPLETE BREAKDOWN** IS MAKING FOR A **WONDERFUL COMIC STRIP BOOK**, RIGHT OUT OF THE **GOLDEN AGE...**



AND YOU'LL DRAW US AS **BESTEST FRIENDS**, RIGHT, MISS WALKER?

OF COURSE, HEDY.

AND NOT TO WORRY, BUZZ CAME BY WITH A **NICE STRAIGHT RAZOR** FOR PATSY THAT'LL FIX HER RIGHT UP.



OR WAS IT THAT HANDSOME **DEMON BOY...**?



REGARDLESS, I KNOW OUR PATSY WILL DO THE RIGHT THING AND OFF **HERSELF** SOON. SPARE US ALL THE TROUBLE OF ENDURING HER **MISERABLE SUFFERING**.



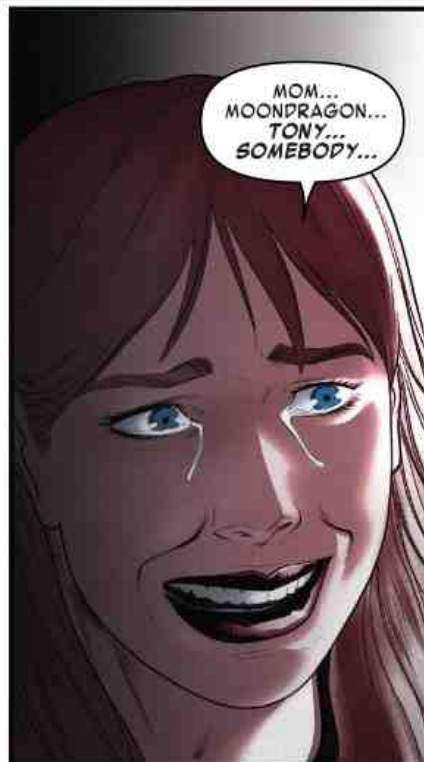
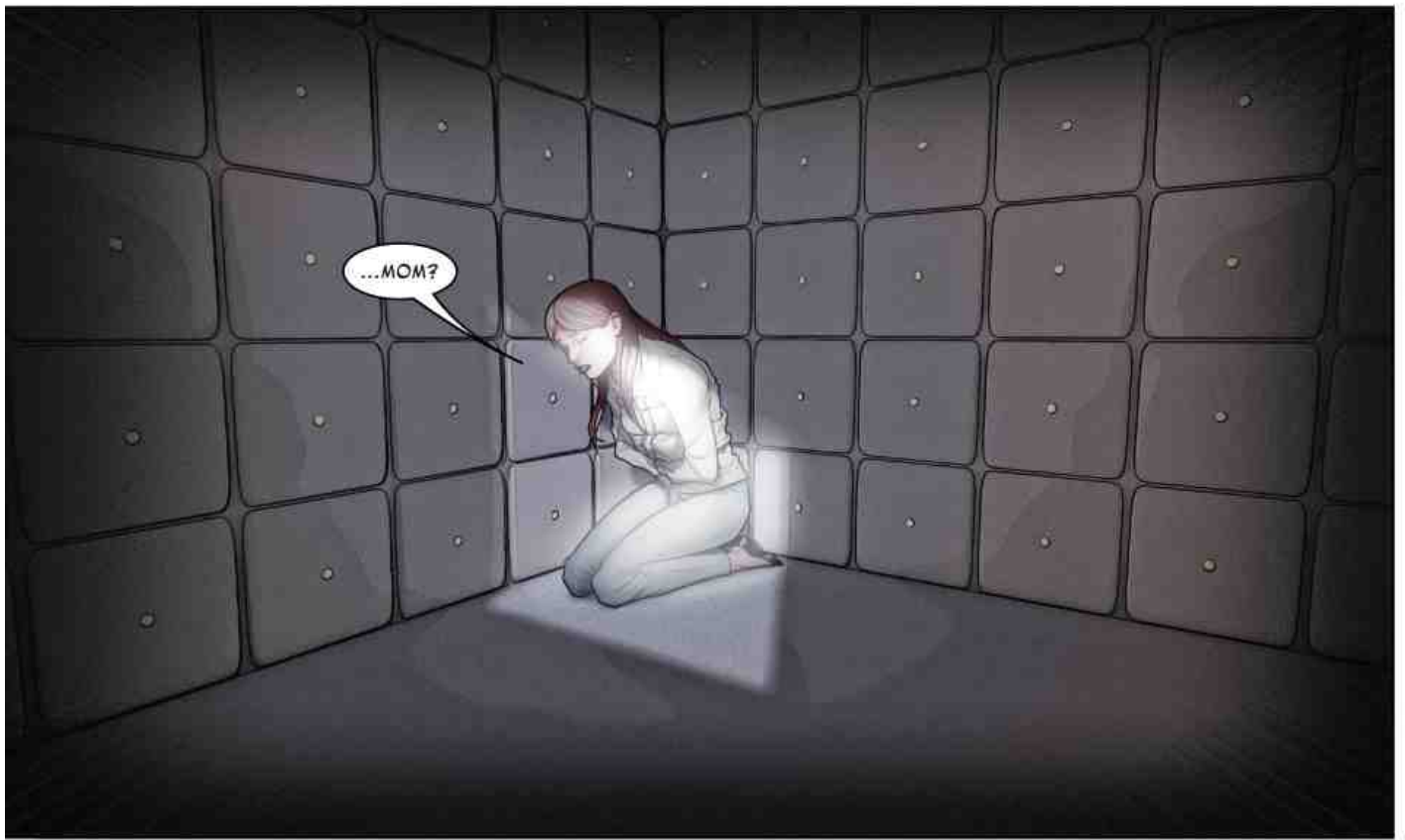
SHE **IS** WRETCHED FILTH NOW, YOU KNOW. **CORRUPT** AS SIN.

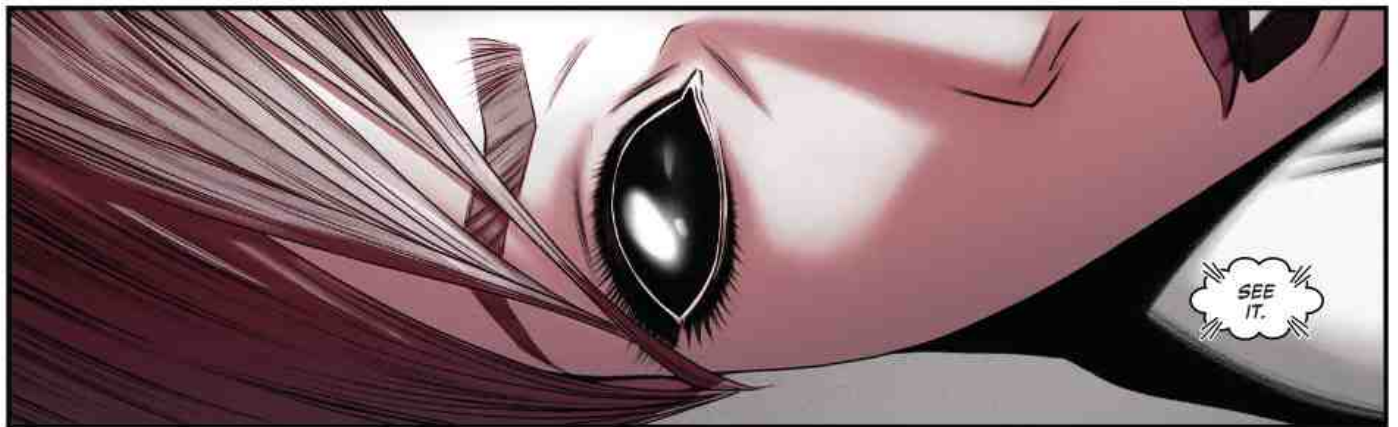
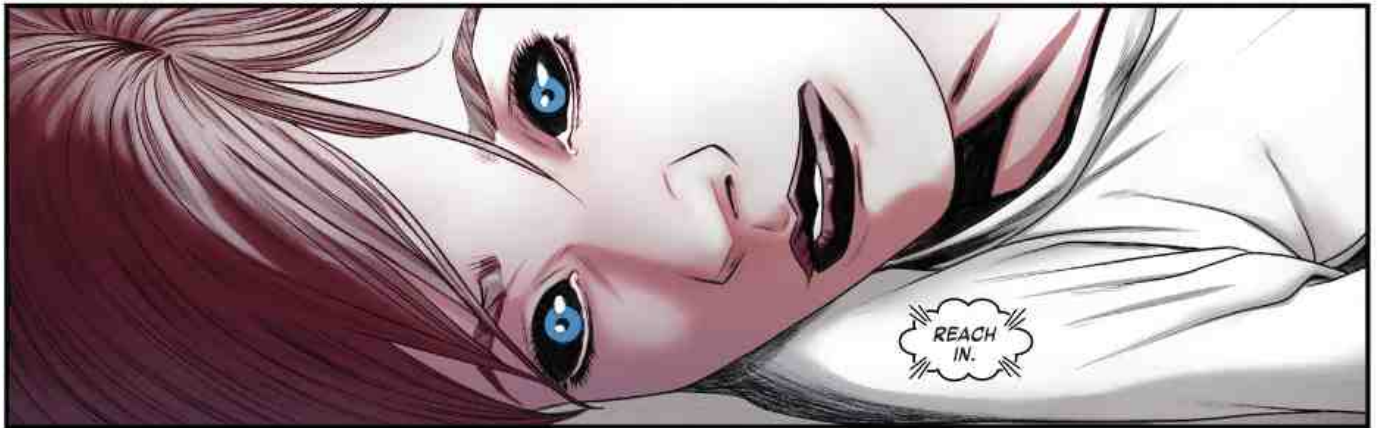
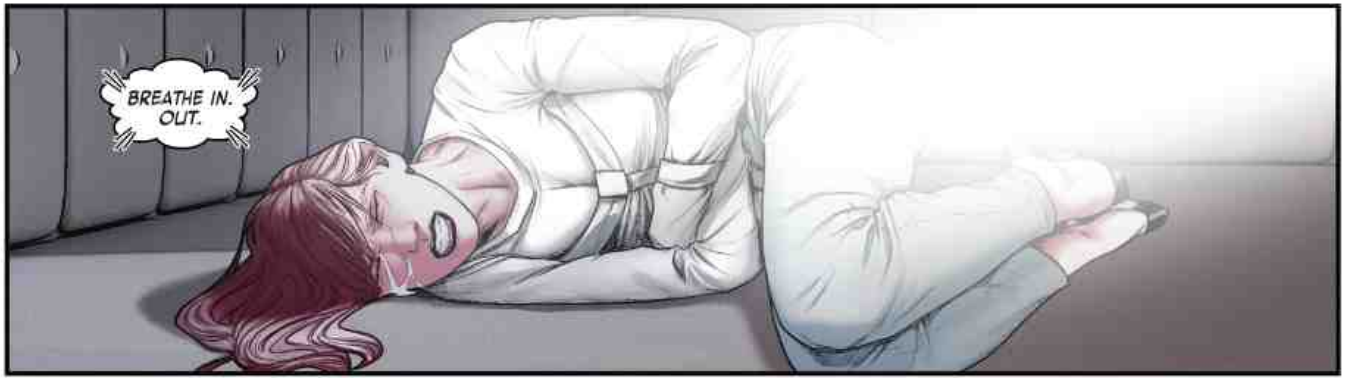
PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S TOO MUCH TV.



LIGHTS OUT, SWEETIE.

I'M ON YOUR LAST PAGE.



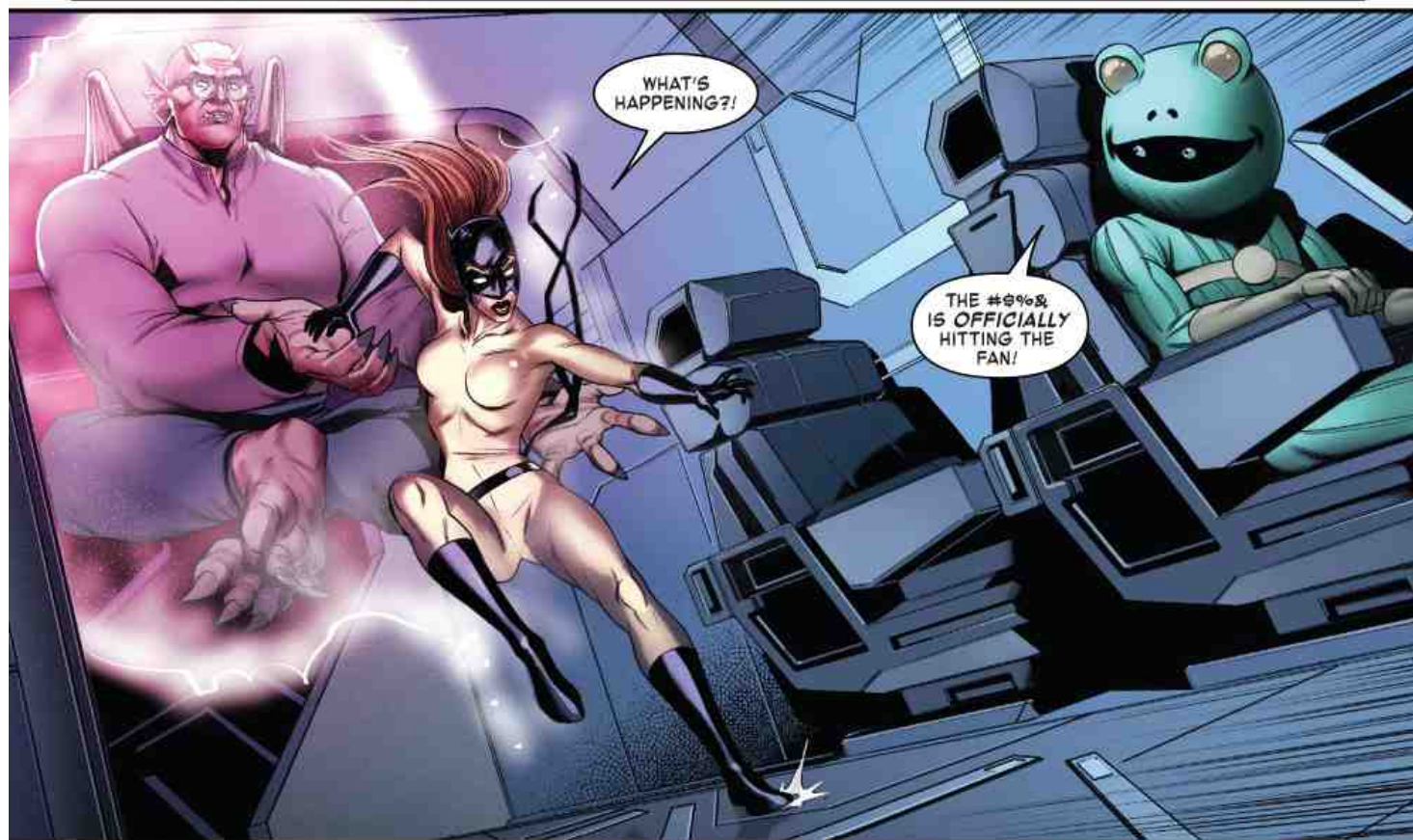




BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

**EMERGENCY. EMERGENCY. IMMINENT HULL COMPRESSION.
EMERGENCY. EMERGENCY. REAR ENGINE 4 RUPTURE.**

PHUULLAAAAH!







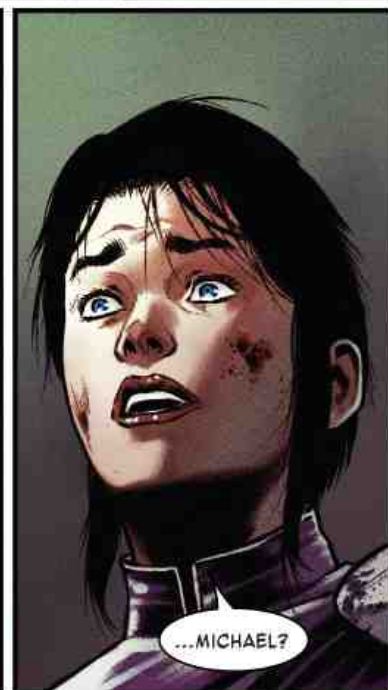




THE WILL OF FIRE

9

THE YEAR 2997.







IT'S DONE.

GOOD. THOSE EARTH-BORN WERE NO LONGER OF ANY USE.

THEY DIDN'T DOUBT MY INFILTRATION INTO THEIR REGIMENT FOR A SECOND.



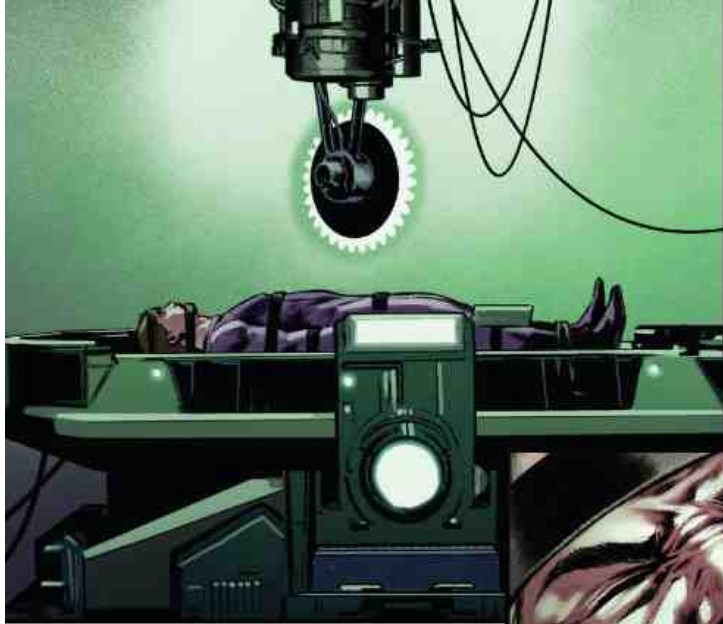
YES, KORVAC, YOUR SKILLS IN BETRAYAL ARE *PAR EXCELLENCE*. TELL ME, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A *COWARD* WHO TRADES THE LIVES OF HIS FELLOW SPECIES IN EXCHANGE FOR A *MODEST* POSITION WITHIN OUR EMPIRE?



RETURN TO YOUR STATION, EARTH-BORN. TEND TO YOUR *PRECIOUS* COMPUTER MODULES AND DON'T WASTE MY TIME AGAIN.







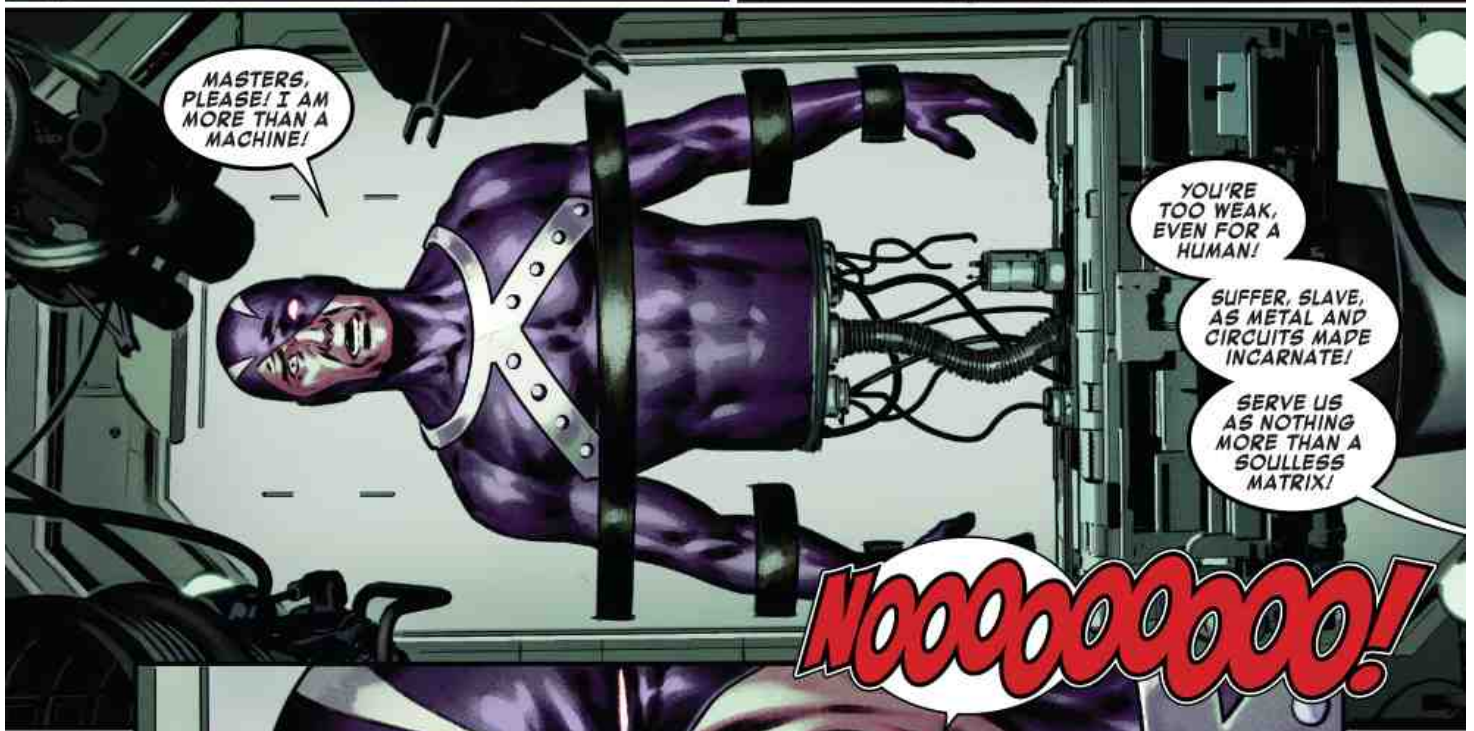
NYAAAAAAAAA!
AAAA! AALUAAGGHH!



NO...
I BEG
YOU...



NAGGAGG NNYAAA
AAA
AAA



MASTERS,
PLEASE! I AM
MORE THAN A
MACHINE!

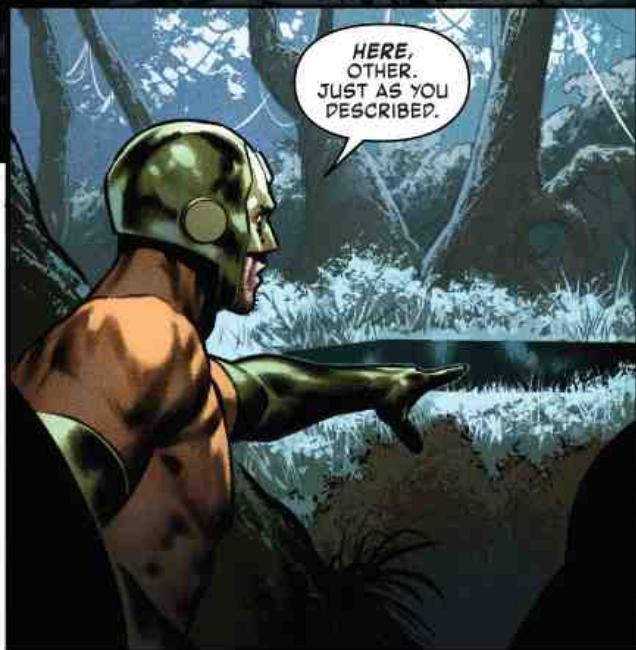
YOU'RE
TOO WEAK,
EVEN FOR A
HUMAN!

SUFFER, SLAVE,
AS METAL AND
CIRCUITS MADE
INCARNATE!

SERVE US
AS NOTHING
MORE THAN A
SOULLESS
MATRIX!

Noooooooooooo!





CHAAAAOOOFFFFSH!

I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, YOU KNOW.

THERE CAME A TIME WHEN I WOULD HAVE. BUT NOT NOW.

THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THIS MOON AND THIS HOLE.

Fwooshh

BECAUSE I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE.

WAIT! THE UNIVERSE KNOWS YOU AS THE ORIGINAL
Human Torch—

MY NAME IS JIM HAMMOND.







I KNOW YOU WANT TO BE MORE THAN ONE OF TONY STARK'S **BROKEN TOYS**.

TRUTH IS, TONY MADE ME THIS WAY SO I COULD FIGHT AN **OLD FRIEND**.

A FRIEND WHO I GUESS WASN'T **REALLY** EVER MY FRIEND TO BEGIN WITH. BUT...A LONG TIME AGO, WE--



SO TONY **USED** YOU.

TO PUT IT ONE WAY, AND NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE... **ME**.

YOU HID YOURSELF AWAY HERE OUT OF **SHAME**.



NO. I CAME HERE BECAUSE I FINALLY DECIDED **##@%&** EVERYBODY ELSE.

THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO ME ONCE. MY BODY WAS **DESTROYED**, **GRAFTED** TO MACHINE PARTS. IT WAS BRUTAL. TORTUROUS. **CRUEL**.

HOW DID YOU SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM?



I ACCESSED A POWER... IT MADE ME...**PERFECT**.

SOON, I'M GOING TO BE **PERFECT AGAIN**.





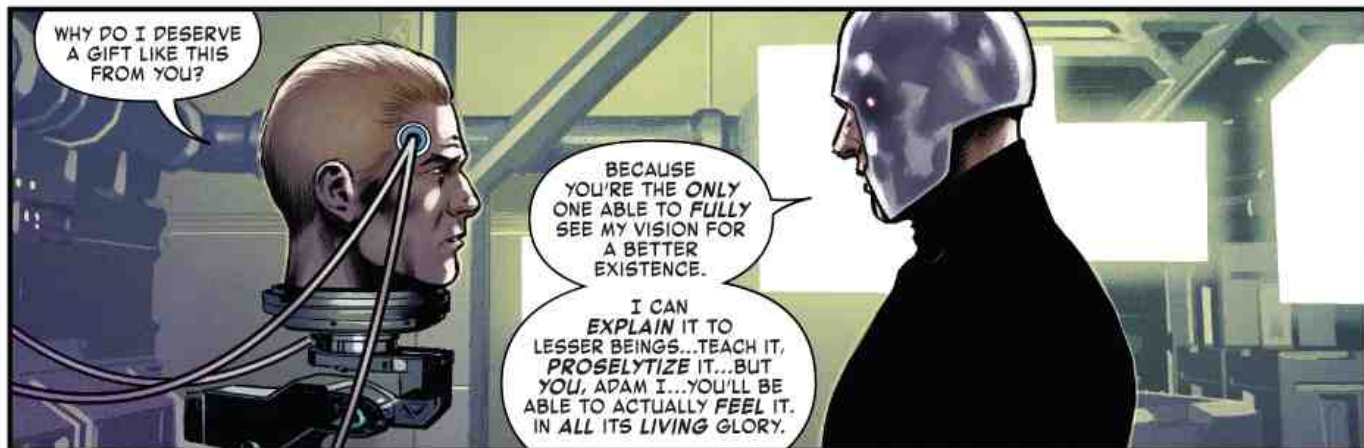
"I'M GOING TO
RECONSTRUCT
YOUR ANDROID FORM.
HERE AND NOW.

"BUT I'VE IMPROVED IT.
MODELED IT ON MY OWN.
THE **FOURTH** ITERATION
OF THE ADAM PROCESS.

"YOU WILL BE
YOU AGAIN.

"BUT, AS A
'FREEBIE,' YOU'LL
BE EVEN BETTER.
STRONGER.

"THIS IS MY
GIFT TO YOU,
BROTHER."



"MICHAEL?"

"MICHAEL?
ARE YOU
AWAKE?"

I WILL BE
THE COSMOS AND
THE COSMOS WILL
BE ME...



"MICHAEL,
WAKE UP."

"I THINK
YOU'RE HAVING A
BAD DREAM..."

GIVE ME
WHAT I DESERVE!
WHAT IS MINE
ALONE!



FOREST HILLS,
NEW YORK.
MANY YEARS AGO.

THESE DREAMS
YOU HAVE...
THEY'RE SO
AWFUL. WHAT
WAS IT THIS
TIME?

AND WITH THIS POWER
WE WILL MAKE ALL THE
WORLD A BETTER AND
MORE HARMONIOUS
PLACE.

JUST...
THE PAST...
STEALING
THE POWER
COSMIC...

NOT
STEALING.
CLAIMING.
CLAIMING YOUR
DESTINY.







WOWZOOA!

AND
THIS ONE,
THE ONE CALLED
IRON MAN,
WHO WON'T
GIVE UP!







I SEE...



OH MY GOD...

YES. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
ISN'T IT PERFECT?



I SEE WHAT YOU DID...YOU...
YOU KILLED THE AVENGERS.
YOU KILLED THEM ALL.



NO. IT WAS A MOMENT OF ANGER!
I RESTORED THEM!
I TOOK MY OWN LIFE INSTEAD! TO BUILD A NEW PLAN, A BETTER ONE THAT WOULD...

DAMMIT, JIM, I CANNOT BE OBSTRUCTED IN THIS WORK! I WON'T ALLOW IT!



YOU'RE *SELFISH*.
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
SELFISH. THAT IMPRINT OF
YOUR MIND YOU GAVE ME...
IT'S SO OBVIOUS NOW THAT
YOU'RE JUST A *COWARD*
WITH *DELUSIONS OF*
GRANDEUR!

BUT YOU,
HOWEVER...A
PATHETIC AND COMMON
MANNEQUIN BLIND
TO GREAT DESIGN,
HINDERED BY
MUNDANITY--



KZZK



THE CONTROL DISC IS
CONFIGURED TO BLOCK ANY
SELF-AWARENESS FROM
THE ANDROID, AND ALL OF HIS
SYSTEMS CAN NOW BE
REMOTE CONTROLLED
BY US.



VERY
WELL.



LORD...
HE WILL STILL
PROVE A *VALUABLE*
WEAPON AGAINST
STARK AND HIS CADRE,
AND *WHATEVER ELSE*
WE MAY ENCOUNTER
ABOARD TAA II.



I DIDN'T WANT
A *WEAPON*,
BASIL.

I WANTED
AN *ALLY*. A
BROTHER.



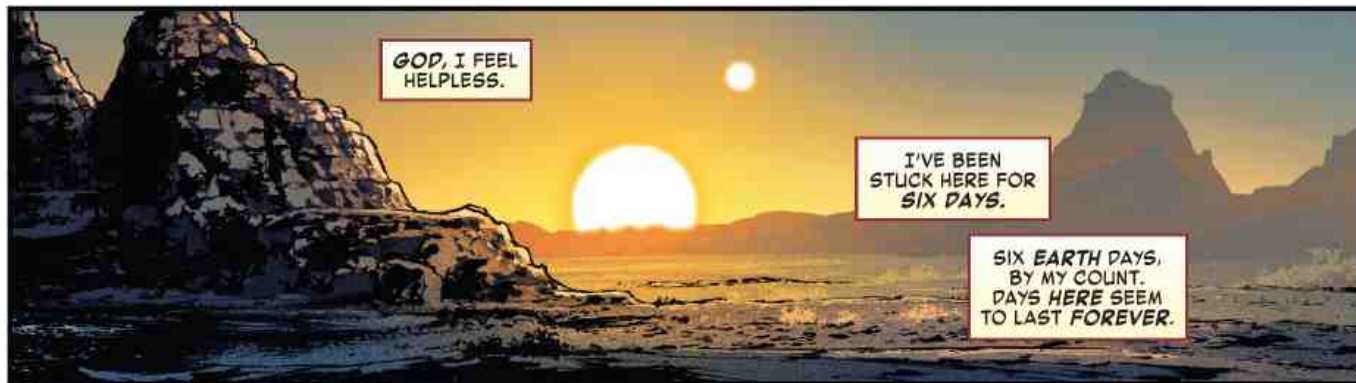
BUT I
SUPPOSE
I'LL CONTINUE
TO REMAIN
ALONE.

AND
SETTLE FOR
A *SLAVE*.



10

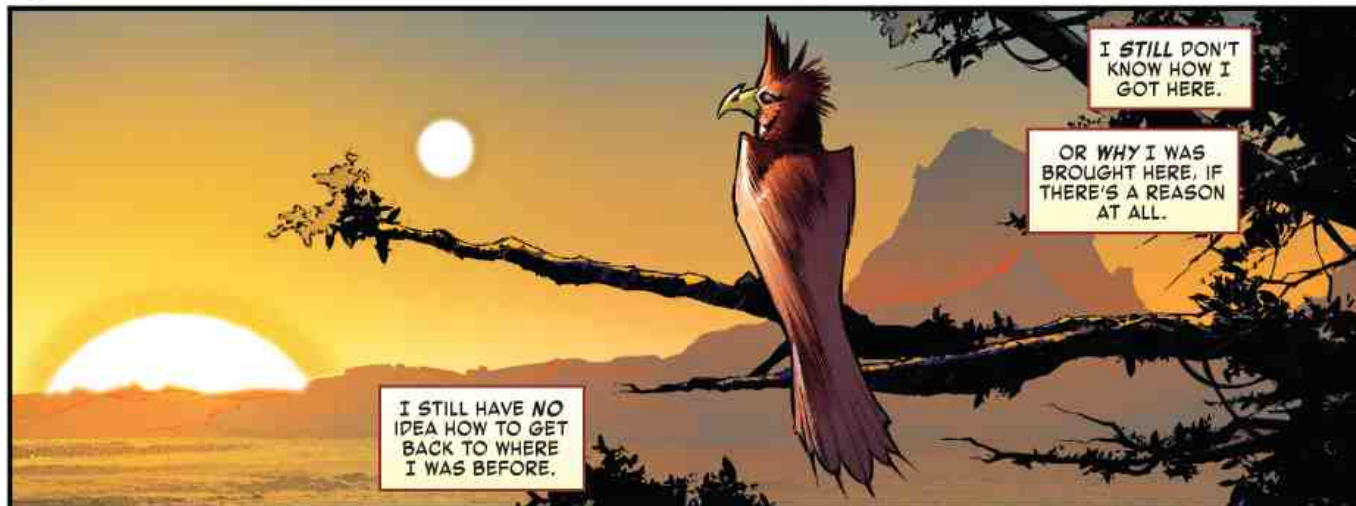
MECIDDO



GOD, I FEEL
HELPLESS.

I'VE BEEN
STUCK HERE FOR
SIX DAYS.

SIX *EARTH* DAYS,
BY MY COUNT.
DAYS *HERE* SEEM
TO LAST *FOREVER*.



I *STILL* DON'T
KNOW HOW I
GOT HERE.

OR *WHY* I WAS
BROUGHT HERE, IF
THERE'S A REASON
AT ALL.

I *STILL* HAVE NO
IDEA HOW TO GET
BACK TO WHERE
I WAS BEFORE.



I NEED TO GET BACK
TO MY TEAM. BACK
TO PATSY, RHODEY.

AND I'M SURE
KORVAC IS STILL
OUT THERE, RACING
TOWARD TAA II.

BUT LIKE I SAID,
I'M *HELPLESS*. LIKE
SOME CAST-ABOUT
SCRAP METAL.



I COULD BE A *BILLION*
LIGHT-YEARS FROM...
WELL, FROM *ANYTHING*.

THERE WERE PEOPLE
HERE ONCE. SOME KIND
OF PEOPLE, A LONG
TIME AGO. BUT THEY'RE
GONE. DIED OFF.

BUT THERE ARE
OTHERS HERE
RIGHT NOW TOO.
I'M NOT ALONE.

THE PEOPLE WHO ARE HERE ARE NOT FROM HERE EITHER.

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THEY'RE ALL REFUGEES. LIKE ME.

AT A SINGULAR MOMENT IN THEIR LIVES, THEY EACH SUDDENLY FOUND THEMSELVES TRANSPORTED HERE WITH NO EXPLANATION. POWERLESS TO STOP IT.

THIS COLONY IS PRETTY STURDY, DESPITE EVERYONE BEING FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE GALAXY OR, IN A FEW DISTINCT CASES, THE UNIVERSE.

NONE OF THEM KNOWS A WAY BACK TO WHERE THEY CAME FROM. AND SURPRISINGLY, MANY DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO TRY.

FOR SOME REASON, THEY LIKE IT HERE.

THEY'VE NAMED THIS PLACE MEGIDDO, AFTER THE CITY NEAR THE JEZREEL VALLEY IN ANCIENT GALILEE.

I'M GUESSING ONE OF THE HUMAN SETTLERS SUGGESTED IT.

AND I WONDER HOW MANY OF THE OTHERS KNOW THAT THE GREEK NAME FOR MEGIDDO IS ARMAGEDDON.

MAYBE--HOPEFULLY--IT'S A JOKE.

BUT THE MEGIDDANS--FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD--HAVE EVEN OFFERED ME SHELTER AND A SHARE IN THE FOOD BANK.

GIVEN ME WATER TO DRINK AND BATHE IN.

IT'S ALL SPEARHEADED BY THE WOMAN IN CHARGE, YAR.





I'M ACTUALLY
ASTONISHED BY THEIR
AMOUNT OF TRUST.
THEY ALL SEEM SO...
HAPPY. AT PEACE.
AT LEAST. WHY?

WE'VE ALL BEEN
MAROONED HERE, BUT THEIR
GRACIOUSNESS SUGGESTS
THAT PEOPLE HAVE BEEN
ARRIVING FOR SOME TIME
AND THAT THEY'VE LEARNED
TO RELY ON ONE ANOTHER.



WHAT THE HELL IS SO
GREAT ABOUT THIS
PLACE? IT'S A CHUNK
OF BLUE DUST.



I EXPLAINED MY
INJURIES. WHY I CAN'T
TAKE MY HELMET OFF
BECAUSE OF MY
BROKEN NECK.



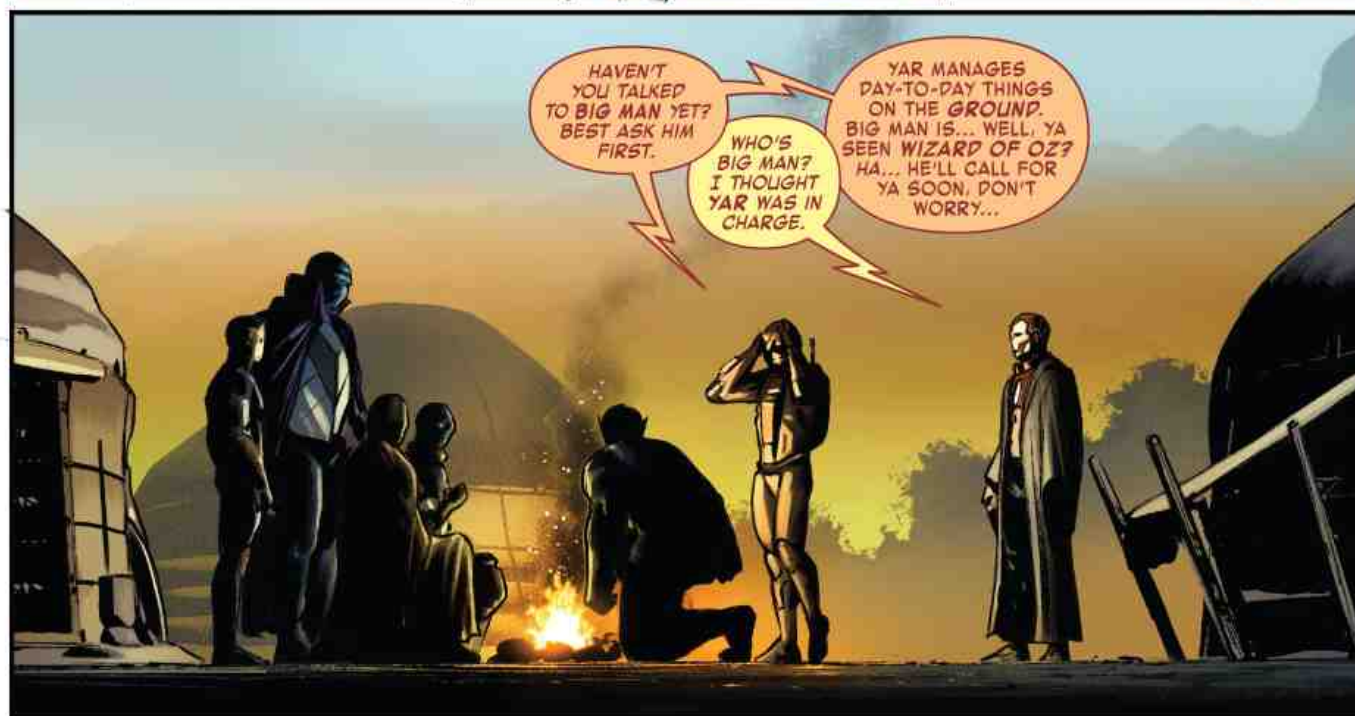
THEY'VE BEEN NOTHING BUT
ACCOMMODATING. OVERLY SO.

IT'S NOT COMPLACENCY.
IT'S LIKE THEY KNOW NONE
OF US IS EVER GOING HOME.



THE PATROL IS JUST THAT.
A DEFENSE OF WHAT THEY
HAVE. IT FEELS MORE LIKE
A MILITIA THAN ANYTHING
ELSE. HELL, THEY'RE
FRIENDS.

I DON'T EVEN
GET ALONG WITH
THE AVENGERS
THIS WELL.



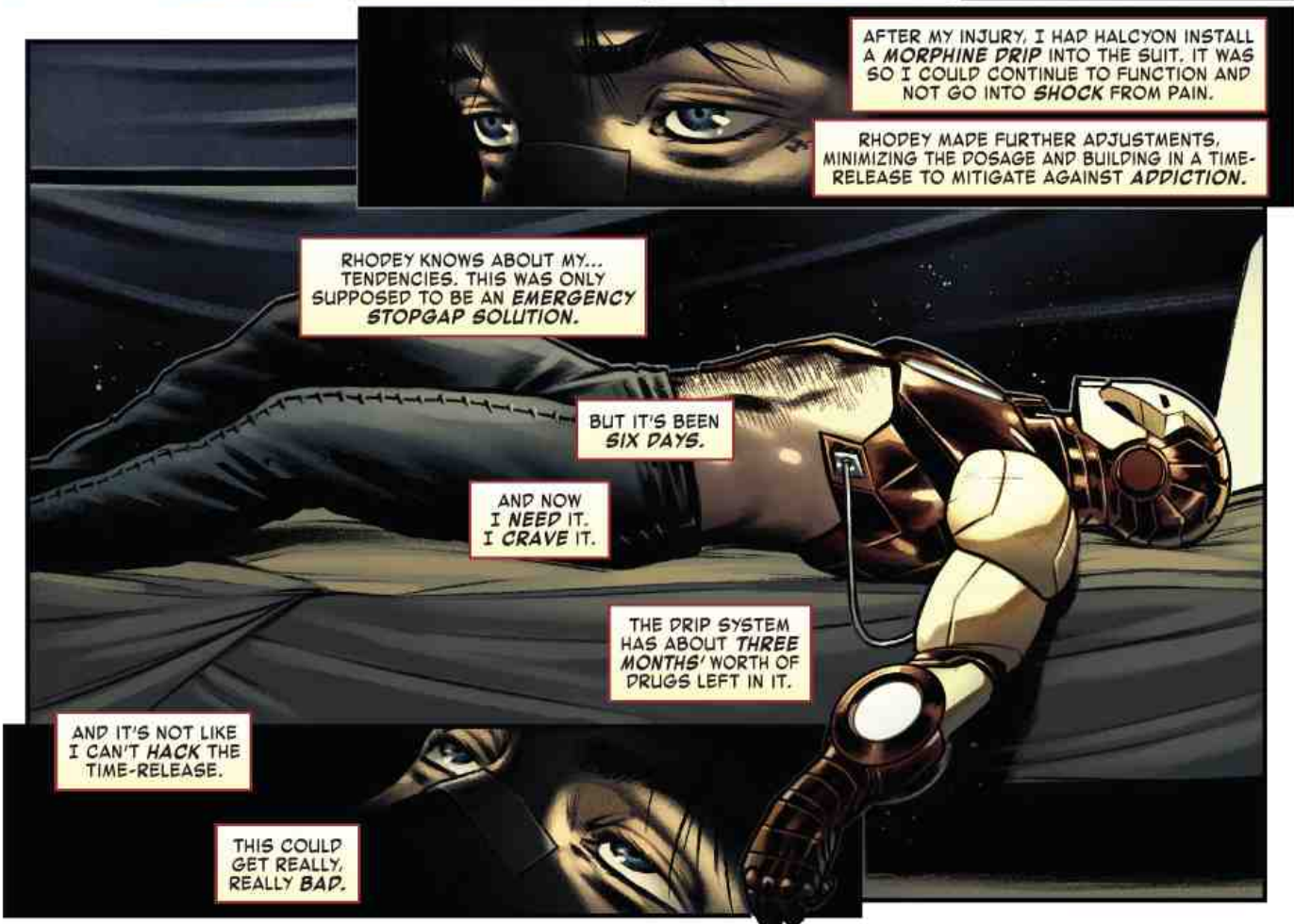
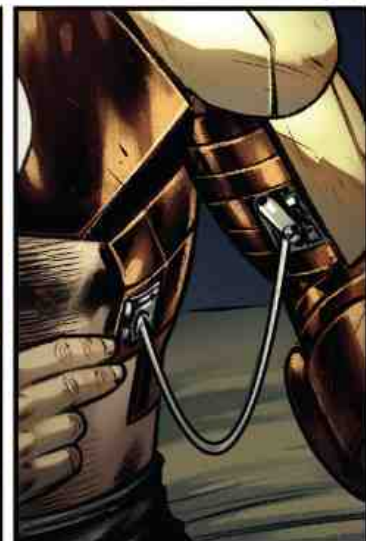


HOW CAN THEY JUST GIVE UP? IT'S NOT IN MY BLOOD. I'M NOT GONNA LIVE SOME VERSION OF LITTLE HOUSE ON THE ALIEN PRAIRIE.

TRYING TO RESEARCH AN ESCAPE PLAN AT LEAST GIVES ME SOMETHING TO DO WHILE I WAIT ON THE WIZARD OF OZ.



I'VE ALSO FOUND ANOTHER PREOCCUPATION. A TROUBLING ONE.



AFTER MY INJURY, I HAD HALCYON INSTALL A MORPHINE DRIP INTO THE SUIT. IT WAS SO I COULD CONTINUE TO FUNCTION AND NOT GO INTO SHOCK FROM PAIN.

RHOPEY MADE FURTHER ADJUSTMENTS, MINIMIZING THE DOSAGE AND BUILDING IN A TIME-RELEASE TO MITIGATE AGAINST ADDICTION.

RHOPEY KNOWS ABOUT MY... TENDENCIES. THIS WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE AN EMERGENCY STOPGAP SOLUTION.

BUT IT'S BEEN SIX DAYS.

AND NOW I NEED IT. I CRAVE IT.

THE DRIP SYSTEM HAS ABOUT THREE MONTHS' WORTH OF DRUGS LEFT IN IT.

AND IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN'T HACK THE TIME-RELEASE.

THIS COULD GET REALLY, REALLY BAD.



CYBERNETICS.
ANCIENT CYBERNETICS.
WHAT THE HELL?

POWER. STILL
STORED AND WARM.
AND IT'S...
DIFFERENT.



THERE'S...
A LOT OF
IT HERE.



EH. WHY NOT?
I COULD USE
A CHARGE.



IT'S NOT MORPHINE,
BUT IT'S STILL
SOMETHING
PRETTY GOOD...

THE SUIT IS TAKING IT
IN LIKE IT JUST FOUND
A DESERT OASIS.



SEEMS LIKE WHATEVER
THIS CIVILIZATION WAS, IT
DISCOVERED A PARTICULARLY
POTENT SOURCE OF ENERGY.
IT'S...BIOLOGICAL.
ENZYMATIC...



AND THEY MUST'VE
DESTROYED
THEMSELVES WITH IT.

IS *THIS* WHAT'S
MAKING THE LOCALS
GO GAGA FOR
PLANET WHO-
GIVES-A-#&%&?



AH YES, THE RUINS.
QUITE A QUANDARY,
AREN'T THEY?

A BIG ONE,
YEAH...

THESE MACHINES WERE
LIKELY BUILT BY THOSE
WHO *ULTIMATELY* FAILED
TO CONTROL THEM. WE USE
THE POWER FOR OUR
TURBINES AND
GENERATORS.



HE'S
READY TO SEE
YOU, BY THE
WAY.







WE'VE COME TO SEE LIVING HERE AS A GIFT.

SO HOW ARE YOU KEEPING A LEASH ON THESE FOLKS? THREATS? HYPNOTISM?



THERE'S NO **SECRET**. YAR'S THE **PUBLIC FACE**. A LOT OF PEOPLE OUT THERE KNOW ME BY **DEED**. I MAKE PEOPLE **UNEASY** IF I'M AROUND ALL THE TIME.

EVERYONE HERE LOST **EVERYTHING**. PEOPLE. PURPOSE. BUT ALSO...**RESPONSIBILITIES**. NOT JUST TO OTHERS, BUT ALSO TO SOME...**VERSION** OF OURSELVES WE BELIEVED **NECESSARY**.



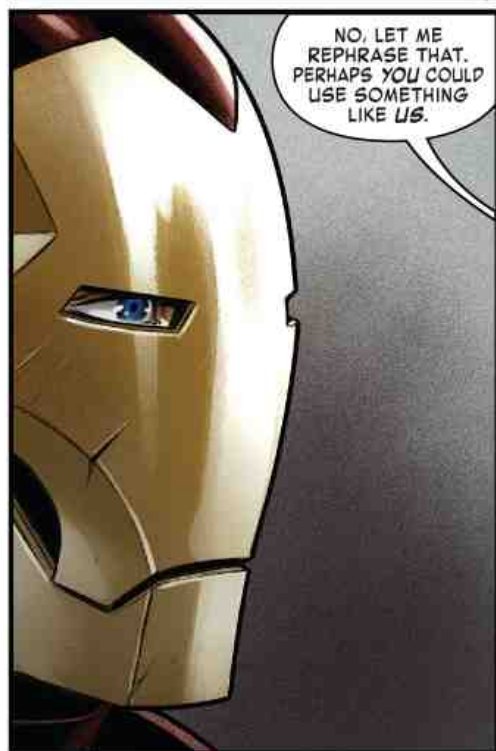
IS THIS MAKING ANY SENSE?

I...

NOBODY HERE IS TRYING TO **SAVE** THE WORLD OR **RULE** IT. WE'RE JUST TRYING TO **SUSTAIN** SOMETHING TOGETHER.

LIKE A...WHAT, LIKE A HIPPIE COMMUNE?

WE COULD USE SOMEONE LIKE YOU.



NO, LET ME REPHRASE THAT. PERHAPS YOU COULD USE SOMETHING LIKE **US**.



I MEAN...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO... THANKS, I GUESS...

YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES YOU'VE TRIED TO KILL ME, WILBUR?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS IS ON APOLOGIES, BUT I'M SORRY.



SO WHAT'S OUT THERE? WHAT ARE "THE ELEMENTS"?

I'LL ADMIT, IT'S SOMETHING PRETTY MONSTROUS. WE'VE NEVER BEEN ALONE HERE. THAT'S THE TRADE-OFF.

WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO REPEL IT EACH TIME, BUT WE ALWAYS LOSE SOME PEOPLE. PERHAPS WITH YOU, WE'LL STAND A REAL CHANCE.



NO OTHER DETAILS?

YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN IT COMES. I DON'T WANT IT TO PREOCCUPY YOU. EXPERIENCE THE REST OF THIS PLACE FIRST.



WELL...IT'S WEIRD TO SAY, BUT...

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE DOING SO WELL OUT HERE.

THANKS.



"I'VE HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK."

WHAT IN THE LIVING HECK IS GOING ON? STILT-MAN IS SUDDENLY SOME REFORMED VERSION OF ALAN WATTS.

IT'S INTERESTING TO HEAR YOU BE SO ANXIOUS EVEN ON A HIGH DOSE OF MORPHINE.

HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?





IT'S FUNNY TO HEAR YOU SAY IT'S REAL WHEN I CAN SEE THROUGH YOUR ENTIRE BODY. HOW ARE YOU EVEN HERE, PATSY?

KORVAC'S BEEN PLAYING SO MANY MIND GAMES THAT MOONDRAGON FINALLY HELPED ME RE-UP MY MAD MENTAL SKILLS.

IT'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE. AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE MORPHINE.



ARE YOU BEING CAREFUL WITH THAT STUFF?

I'LL BE HONEST... IT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM. BUT ONE I'LL NEED TO DEAL WITH AFTER KORVAC. WHEN IT'S TIME... WILL YOU HELP ME?

YOU KNOW I WILL.



BUT WE NEED YOU BACK HERE **FIRST**. TAA II IS ONLY A DAY AWAY TOPS.

I THINK THESE PEOPLE HERE NEED MY HELP TOO.

KORVAC WILL COME FOR **EVERYTHING** IN THE UNIVERSE. SEEMS LIKE THEY'D GET SWEEPED UP IN THAT MESS AS WELL, RIGHT?



I'VE BEEN THINKING... YOU KNOW... IF I DIED HERE, I WOULDN'T GET THAT **GREAT STATUE** IN CENTRAL PARK.







ULTIMO?!

CORRECTION:
AN ULTIMO. WE
BELIEVE THIS MIGHT
BE THE PLANET THEY
ORIGINATED FROM
CENTURIES AGO.

A PLANET
OF ULTIMOS?
ARE YOU
KIDDING
ME?!

WE JUST HAVE
TO SCARE IT OFF.
THEY'RE ACTUALLY MORE
AFRAID OF US. WE'RE
THE THREAT TO THEIR
ENVIRONMENT.

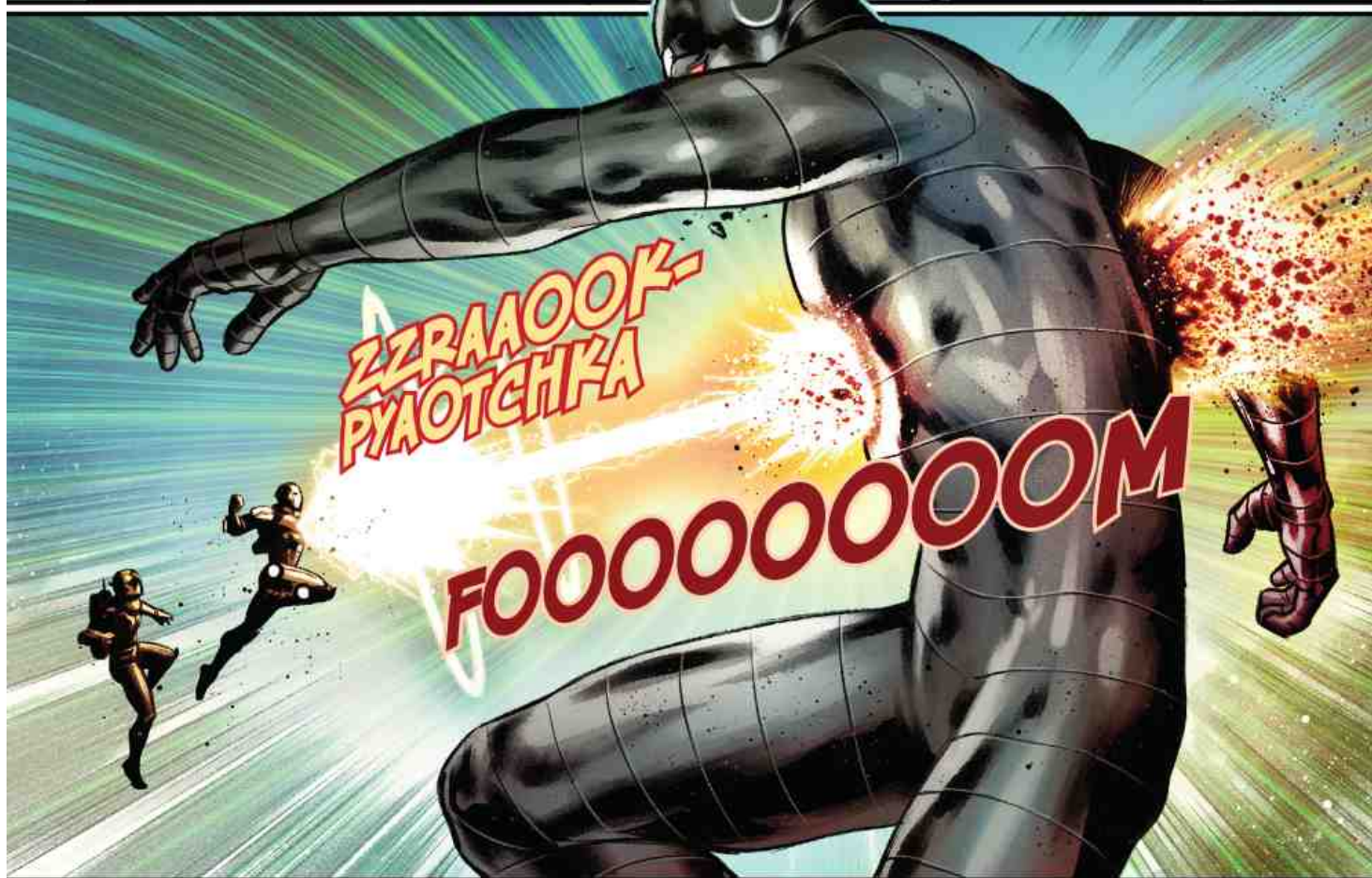
YEAH,
RIGHT, IT
LOOKS REALLY
SCARED...

"THE ELEMENTS"! I
THOUGHT YOU MEANT,
LIKE...A HEAVY
THUNDERSTORM...

IT'S PART OF
THE ECOSYSTEM,
STARK! WE DIDN'T
MAKE THE
RULES!









HOLY... TONY...
WE'VE NEVER
KILLED ONE
BEFORE.

COLIN'S RIGHT.
THAT WAS...
ASTONISHING.
QUITE...
ASTONISHING.

THEY DERIVE
THEIR POWER
FROM BIOMATTER.
I TOOK IN A TON OF IT
OUT OF THE ANCIENT
PIECES IN THE WILD
EARLIER.



YOU SAID THERE'RE
MORE OF THOSE THINGS
OUT THERE.

BUT WHAT
YOU'VE BUILT HERE
IS SOMETHING
BEAUTIFUL.

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO LOSE
ANY MORE
OF IT.



YAR'S LOSS IS...
IMMEASURABLE.

THEN I'LL
STEP IN.

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?

COLIN WILL
CONTINUE TO
RUN THE COLONY
PATROL.



I'LL HELP
YOU RUN THE
COLONY.

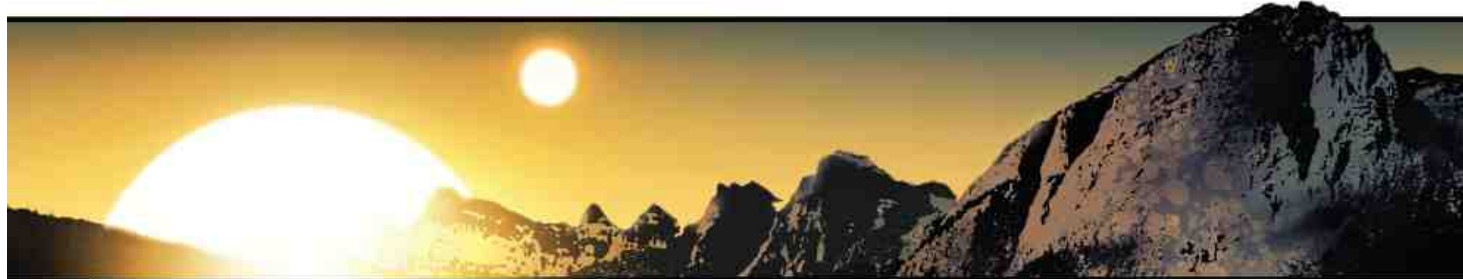
I WANT
TO HELP
YOU.

I LIKE
IT HERE.



WALKING AWAY FROM OMELAS

11



YAR, YOU GAVE SO MUCH OF YOURSELF TO THIS PLACE. OUR HOME. AND NOW YOU'VE GIVEN YOUR LIFE FOR IT.

AND WITH YOU GO OTHERS WHO ALSO CALLED THIS PLACE HOME. WE'LL MISS YOU. EVERY ONE OF YOU.



AVRO--COLIN. SORRY AGAIN THAT WE LOST 'EM...

IT'S OKAY, TONY. THEY FOUGHT. WE ALL DID, INCLUDING YOU.



HOW MANY... HAVE DIED HERE? IN THE, UH...IN THE COLONY?

TOO MANY.



WHAT ABOUT ATTACKING THE SOURCE? WHATEVER'S POWERING AND SUSTAINING THOSE ULTIMO THINGS?

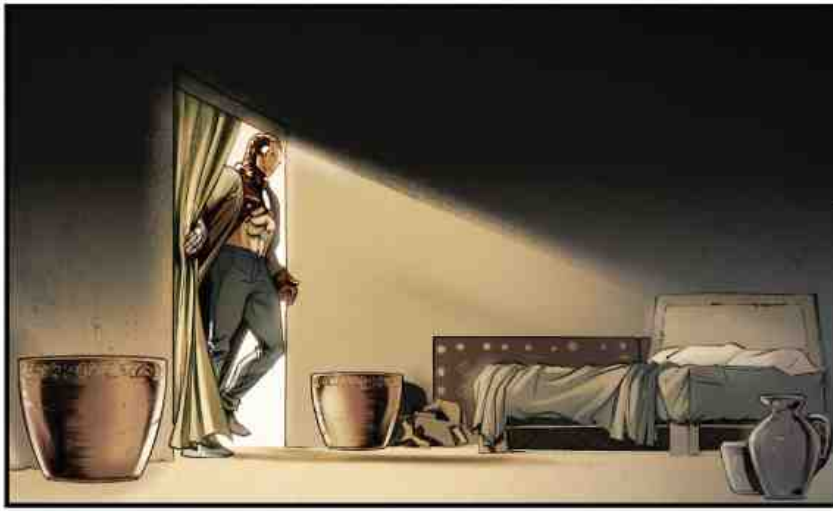
LOOK AROUND, EH? WE BARELY HAVE ENOUGH FOOD. WE CAN'T LAUNCH SOME FULL-FLEDGED CAMPAIGN.



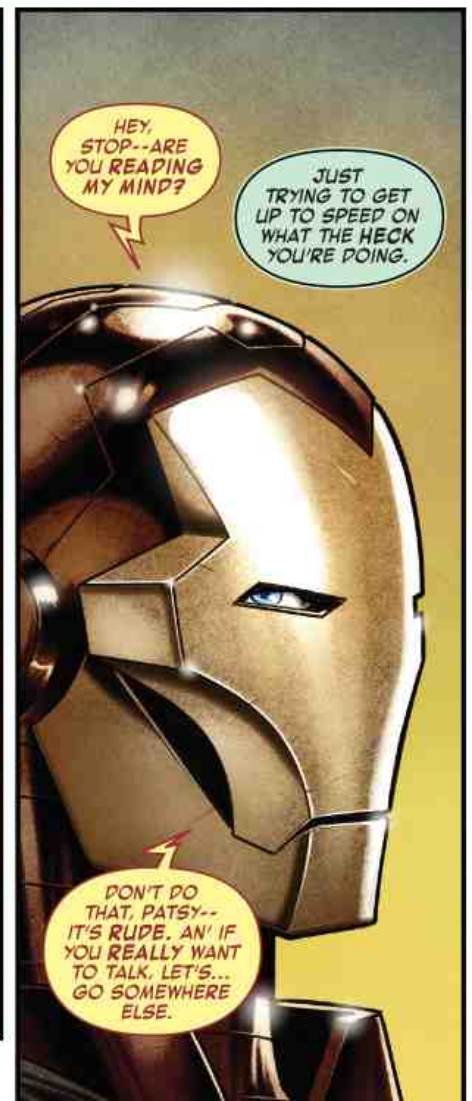
STILL... MAYBE YOU AND I COULD CHECK OUT THE WRECKAGE OF THE ROBOT LATER. SEE IF--

FORGET IT-- IT'S ALREADY BEING MELTED DOWN FOR BETTER USE. NOW C'MON. I FEEL LIKE RAISIN' A DRINK TO THE FALLEN.











YOU KNOW, EVEN WHEN YOU'RE LIKE THAT... ALL...GLOWY... YOU LOOK GREAT--

ONE WORD, TONY-- KORVAC.

I KNOW--I'M SORRY. I GOT CAUGHT UP IN... THE PEOPLE HERE, THEY REALLY... NEED MY HELP.



THESE PEOPLE FROM THIS PLANET YOU'RE ON--DO THEY EXIST IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE?

YEAH. AT LEAST I THINK SO...

THEN MAYBE YOU CAN HELP THEM BY STOPPING KORVAC BEFORE HE HORRIFICALLY **TRANSMOGRIFIES** SAID KNOWN UNIVERSE.



LOOK, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I AM--

I KNOW YOU DON'T KNOW THAT--

STOP WITH THE MIND READING! THIS PLACE, IT'S...WELL, IT'S SO...

PERFECT?



YES.

EXCEPT FOR THE ULTIMO MACHINES THAT EAT PEOPLE.

PATSY, C'MON--

TONY, I KNOW YOU'VE TURNED OFF YOUR MORPHINE GOVERNOR. SO LET'S GET REAL.



HOW HIGH ARE YOU RIGHT NOW?





...I'M
SORRY.
AND MY
ANSWER IS...
VERY.

YOU'VE BEEN
CARRYING A LOT ON
YOUR SHOULDERS. BUT THE
THING IS...YOU DON'T HAVE TO.
NOT ALONE. YOU HAVEN'T
FIGURED THAT OUT YET,
HAVE YOU?

THE REST
OF US HAVE
DECIDED TO FACE
KORVAC ON TAA II
WITHOUT
YOU.

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?



NO.
PLEASE DON'T.
YOU HAVE TO
WAIT FOR ME.

WE HAVE A
VISUAL. WE MANAGED
TO BEAT KORVAC HERE,
AND WE CAN'T MISS THE
CHANCE TO GET THE
JUMP ON HIM WHEN
HE SHOWS UP.

ALL YOUR
DEATHS COULD
END UP ON MY
CONSCIENCE. IT'LL
BE ALL MY
FAULT.

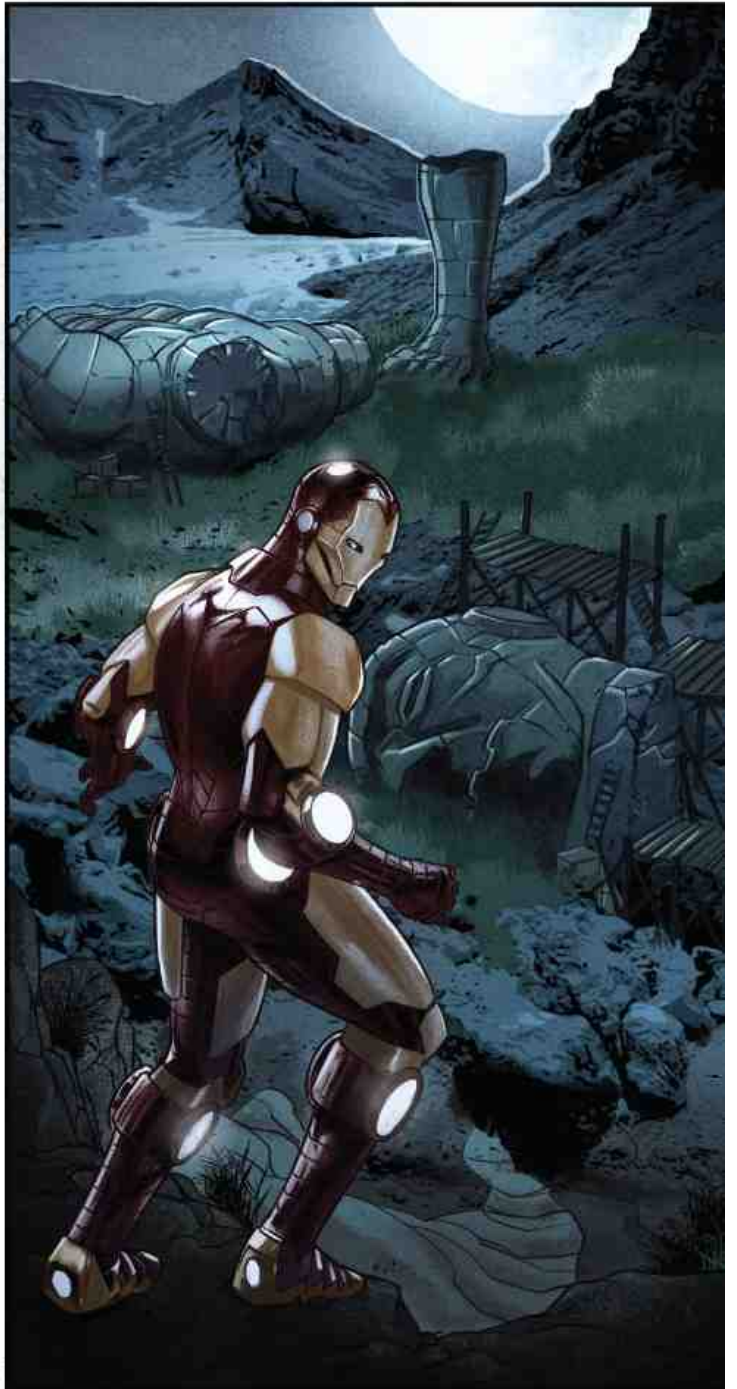


STOP DOING
THAT. WHEN YOU SAY
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU
MAKE IT ABOUT YOU. YOU
TAKE AWAY EVERYBODY
ELSE'S CHOICES. WE'RE
NOT REFLECTIONS
OF YOU.

WE'RE TRYING
TO BE HEROES.
AND OUR EXECUTIVE
DECISION IS TO TAKE ON
KORVAC ALONE IF
WE HAVE TO.











I KNOW THESE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS ENOUGH THAT WE DON'T WANT ANYONE MESSING WITH THEM...

"WE"? YOU AND WILBUR?

I DO WHAT HE SAYS. HE OVERSEES THE COLONY. HE KEEPS IT GOING...

WHAT ELSE DOES HE TELL YOU TO DO?

JUST-- PROTECT THIS PLACE! NOT LET... ANYTHING--ANYONE--UPSET THE BALANCE!

UPSET THE BALANCE?

HE SAID... IT'S... FRAGILE...

WRENCH

FIND SOMETHING...?

I'M NOT THAT FAMILIAR WITH COMPUTERS BUILT BEYOND THE LAST MILLENNIUM...BUT THIS ONE HAS AN I.R. REMOTE CONTROL CIRCUIT GRAFTED TO IT. SILICON CHIPS, TIN SOLDER...





THIS IS MY HOME, TONY. AND I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

RIGHT. PERHAPS HORIZONTALLY, LIKE THE OTHER COLONISTS WHO'VE GOTTEN IN THE WAY.

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO US? WE TRUSTED YOU!

NEITHER OF YOU UNDERSTAND A DAMN THING, DO YOU?

THE ULTIMOS-- THEY'RE PART OF THE ECOSYSTEM. JUST LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE HERE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? PROTECTED LIKE WILDLIFE? BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY GAZELLES.

GOOD GOD, STARK, OPEN YOUR EYES TO THE GRAND EXPERIMENT. THE EXPERIMENT THAT'S WORKING.

KNNNSSNKCH

I'D HAD
ENOUGH OF EVERYTHING
BACK HOME. BEING CONSTANTLY
HUMILIATED WHEN ALL I
WANTED WAS A STAKE
IN SOMETHING.

SO I CAME
HERE WITH A PLAN.
I WANTED TO SHOW THAT
I COULD BE A LEADER.
CREATE SOMETHING
GOOD. AND I DID.

YOUR LITTLE...
TERRARIUM...HAS...
SOME FLAWS...

NOT FLAWS. BALANCE.
THE INTERFERENCE BEAM
BROUGHT YOU ALL HERE ONE BY
ONE. I JUST PRETENDED AS IF THE
SAME THING HAD HAPPENED TO ME.
THAT WAY WE WERE ALL IN IT
TOGETHER. FIGHTING FOR
SURVIVAL. BONDING.

YOU...
BROUGHT US
HERE...?

OF COURSE,
COLIN. AND I GAVE
YOU WHAT YOU ALL WANTED.
SOMEWHERE THAT WAS JUST
YOUR OWN. WHERE YOU COULD
LET GO OF WHAT YOU WERE
BEFORE. LIVE NOW,
WITH OTHERS.



THE ONES WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE, *THEY* CREATED THE ULTIMOS. THE ULTIMOS *DESTROYED* THEM. ROAMED FREE. BUT I LEARNED HOW TO REPROGRAM THEM.



AAAGH!

**CRASH
BOONK
CK
CK**



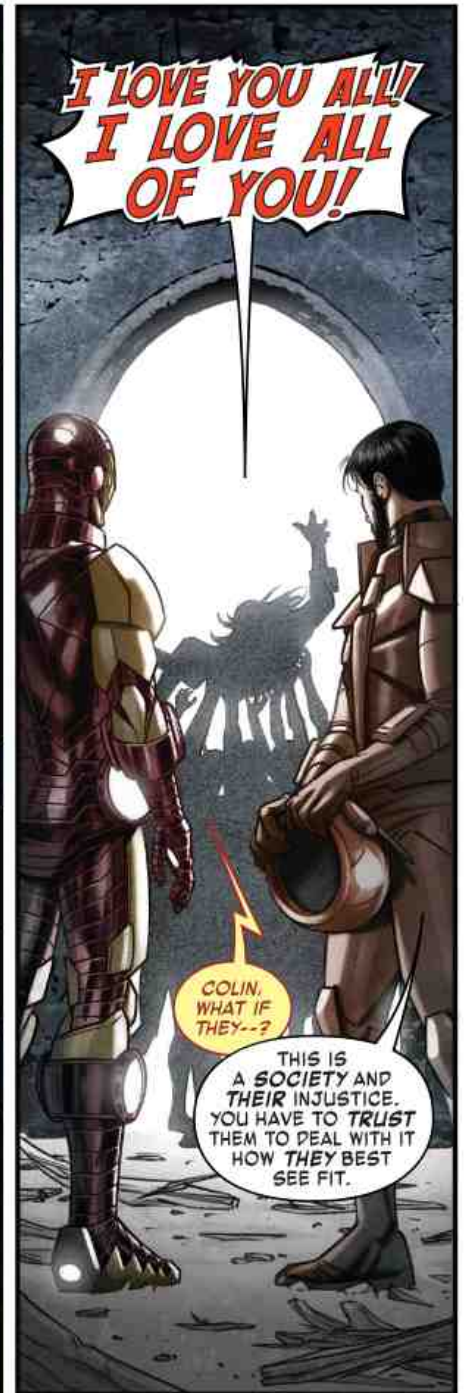
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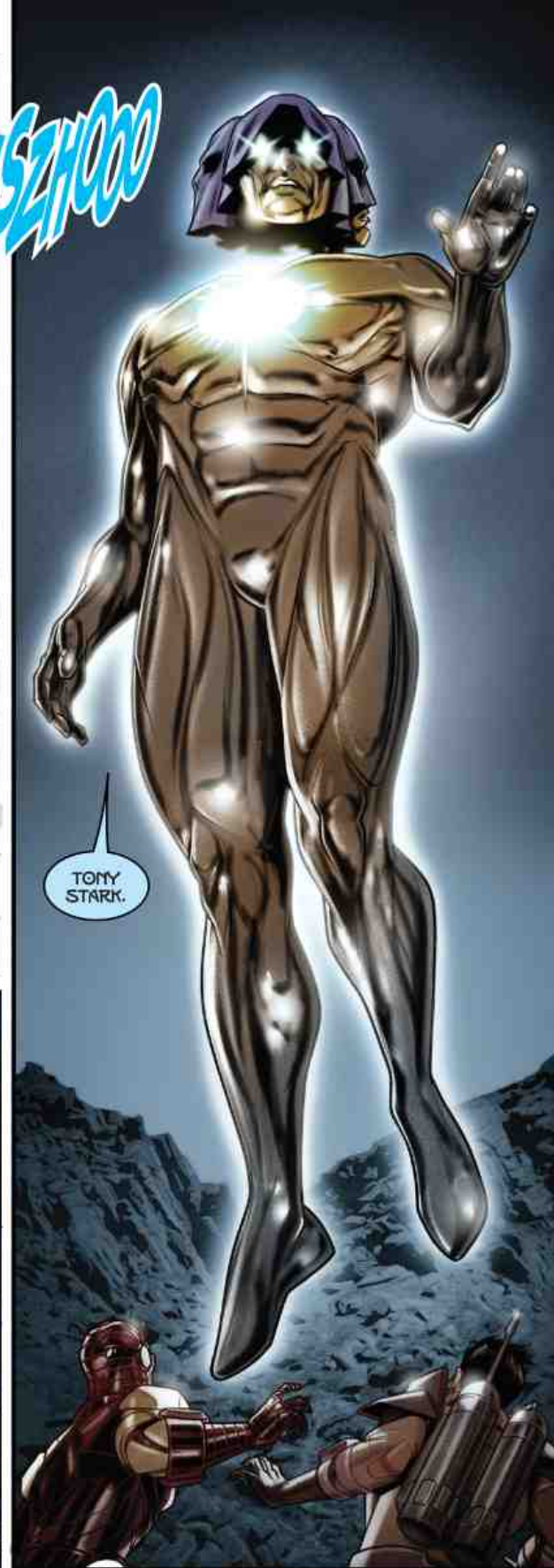


WHY REPROGRAM
THEM? WHY USE
THEM TO KILL?

BECAUSE...









SO, UH...FROM WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME, MY FRIENDS WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP KORVAC ON THEIR OWN. I HAVE TO DO IT.

I'LL GO, BUT ONLY IF YOU SEND ALL THE PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET HOME.

YOU GRAVELY MISUNDERSTAND MY WORDS, BUT YOU STILL MUST LEAVE NOW.

VERY WELL.



LET ME COME WITH YOU INSTEAD. SOUNDS LIKE YOU NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.

YOU SURE? I DON'T KNOW IF ANY OF US ARE COMING BACK FROM THIS--

I'M IN. I MEAN, WHAT ELSE AM I DOIN', EH?

FLEEEAAAZSSSZHOOO



...WAS THAT IT?
ARE WE ON TAA-II?

JUDGING BY THE SIZE OF THIS PLACE...I'D SAY YES.

AND...LUCKY US, PERHAPS...I THINK WE'RE ENTIRELY ALONE... NO KORVAC. AND NO FLYING PURPLE PLANET-EATER...

**INTRUDER ALERT.
INTRUDER ALERT.**

BUT I THINK WE JUST ACTIVATED HIS DEFENSE SYSTEMS...

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**



ERNANDA SOUZA

6 BLACK HISTORY MONTH VARIANT



JEN BARTEL

7 WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH VARIANT





CARLOS PACHECO, MARIANO TAIBO & MATT MILLA
8 HEROES REBORN VARIANT



DAN PANOSIAN

9 SPIDER-MAN VILLAINS VARIANT



JOHN CASSADAY & DAVE STEWART

10 CAPTAIN AMERICA 80TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT

"It's also a story about a super hero being pushed to a limit we don't often see, which is at once exciting and frightening." – AIPT

IF HE TAKES OFF HIS ARMOR, **IRON MAN WILL DIE!**

AFTER RECEIVING A NEAR-FATAL INJURY FROM KORVAC, Tony Stark lands in emergency triage with his life on the line. With Hellcat on the psychological ropes and Tony's other allies recuperating from their own near-death experiences, can Iron Man muster the mettle he needs to chase Korvac back into space and stop the mad demigod's quest for ultimate power? War Machine just might be the friend Tony needs! Prepare to go interstellar as an unlikely band of heroes pursues its enemy to the farthest reaches of the galaxy, where near-certain death awaits at Korvac's hands. And as Moondragon reaches across the universe to help Hellcat reclaim her once-powerful mental abilities, Patsy Walker will have to face her demons — including the literal Son of Satan himself!

